

LIFE



GOODBY TO SUMMER

AUGUST 29, 1938 **10** CENTS

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LEADS

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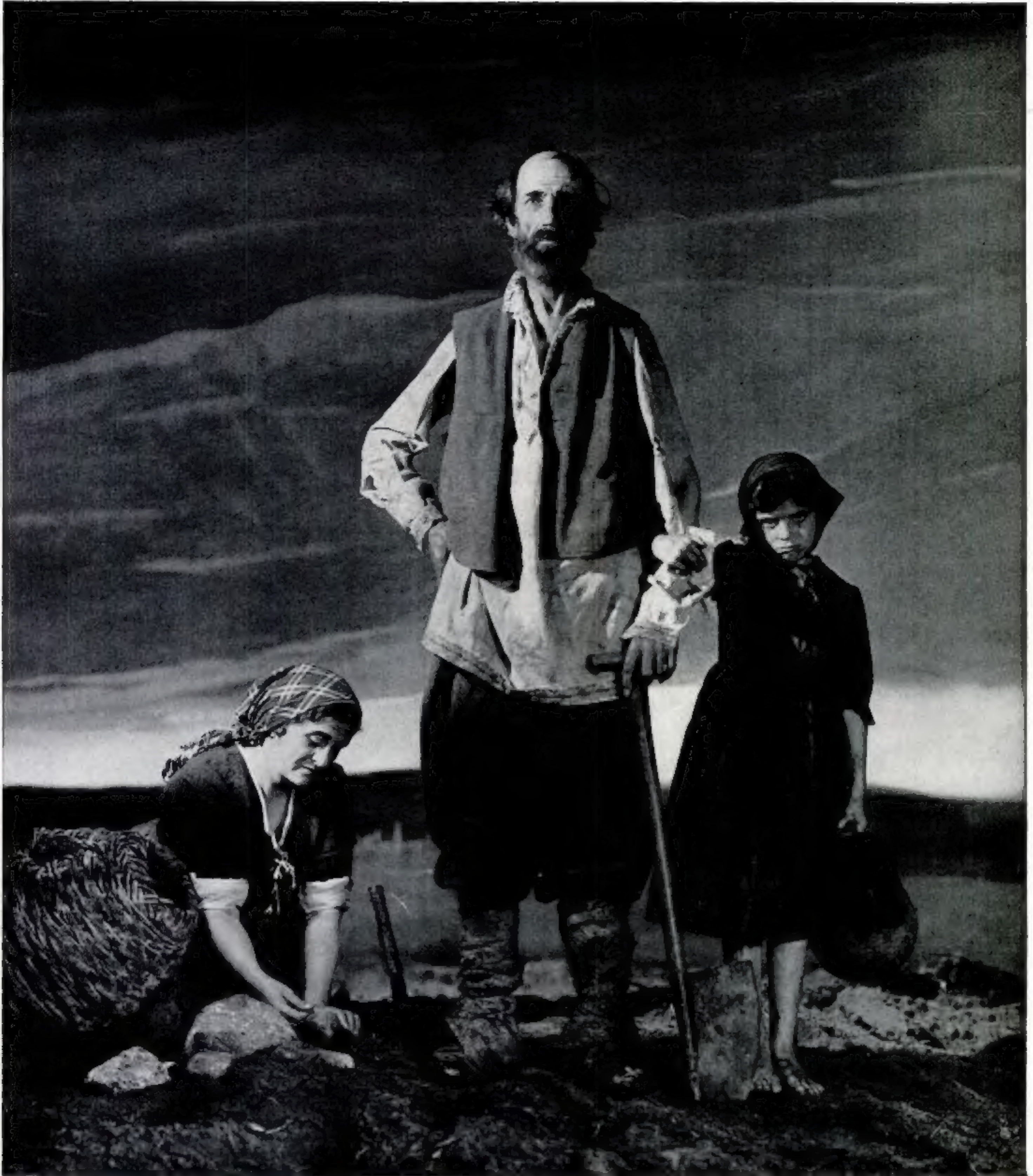
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SOCONY-VACUUM OIL COMPANY, INC.

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(Courtesy Lennen & Mitchell and The Scripps-Howard Newspapers)

This famous picture was made on Agfa Film in the studios of Underwood & Underwood by Lejaren A. Hiller, who won the Gold Medal awarded by the Art Directors' Club for 1937.

Like many noted photographers, Mr. Hiller is a regular user of Agfa Film. In his own words:

"Agfa Film lends a photograph depth and roundness, detail

and brilliance. I find it equally reliable for all kinds of photography, outdoors as well as in the studio."

Next time, load your camera with Agfa Film. You, too, can get better pictures, no matter what the conditions, as a result of Agfa's "extra margin of quality."

Made by Agfa Ansco Corporation in Binghamton, New York.



AGFA FILM

This One



YRXD-P5Y-Y8GU

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SPEAKING OF PICTURES...



A WORKMAN IS HAMMERING ON A TIN ROOF



HE TEETERS AND LOSES HIS BALANCE



HE CLINGS BRIEFLY TO THE GUTTER



PILGRIMS CLIMB A SACRED MOUNTAIN



THIS PARTY OF THREE GETS NEAR THE TOP



THEN THE GOING BECOMES MORE DIFFICULT



FRENCH BLONDE INSPECTS HEAVY RAINSTORM



MYSTERIOUS FIREBALL COMES DOWN CHIMNEY



FIREBALL CHASES BLONDE AROUND TABLE

... THESE ARE FRENCH FAKES



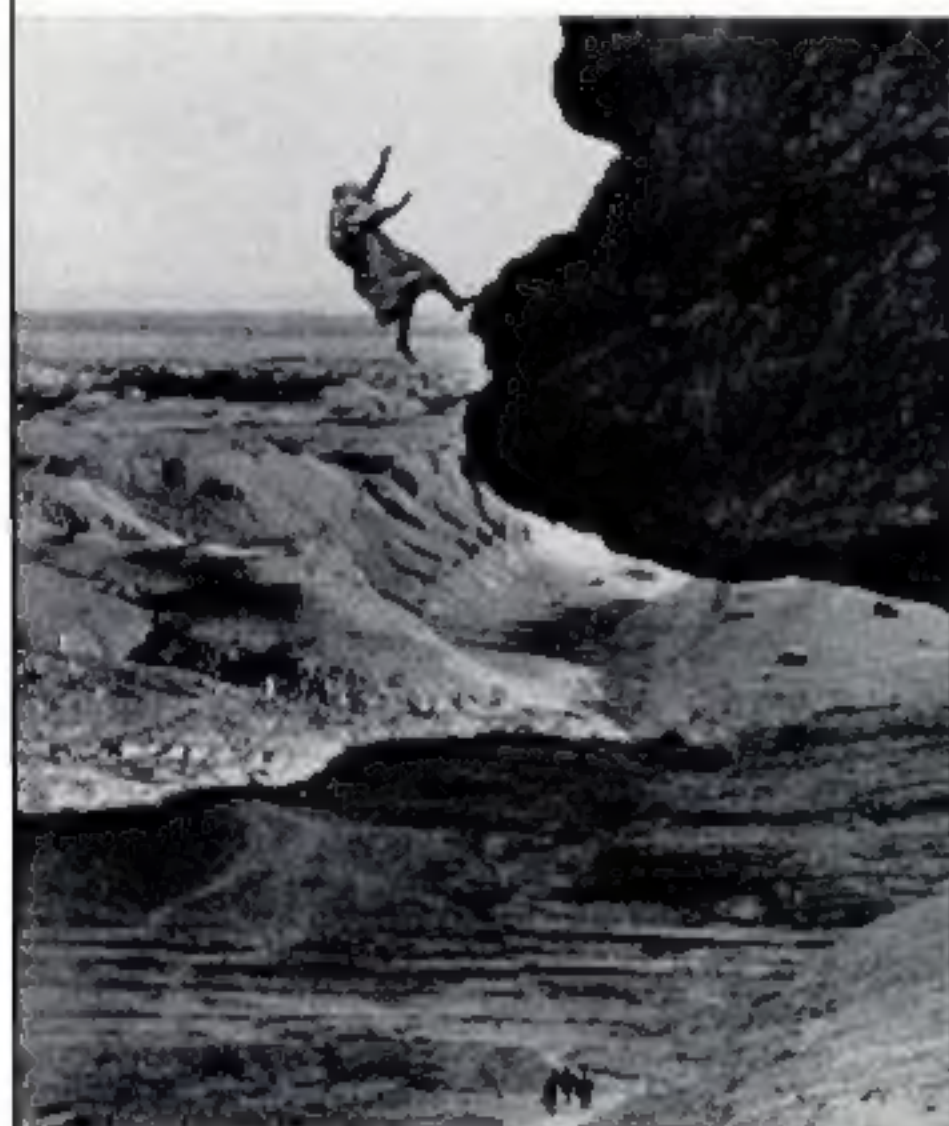
HE LOSES HIS GRIP, PLUMMETS DOWN



HE LANDS IN THE YARD, "BADLY INJURED"

Once or twice in a cameraman's lifetime coincidence makes it possible for him to be standing with camera loaded when an extraordinary accident occurs. Prize examples of such coincidences are the pictures of the *Hindenburg* disaster, and the shootings of Mayors Gaynor of New York and Cermak of Chicago, which have become newpicture classics.

Coincidences do not come often enough for a Paris picture agency whose collection of appalling catastrophes is large enough to make the gullible believe that death lurks around every corner where one of their photographers looks. LIFE here presents a selection of such choice catastrophes. In each case the observer is asked to believe that a camera was not only ready at the scene of four unpredictable accidents, but that it was able to take a series of five or six pictures within a couple of seconds. Actually the pictures are faked. The falling Tunisia pilgrims (*center row*) who appeared in the French magazine *Match* and the American magazine *Click*, are retouched. The fireball (*bottom*) is simply a bare light bulb, its wires carefully airbrushed out.



THE FIRST PILGRIM HURTLES TO HIS DEATH



THE SECOND CLIMBER QUICKLY FOLLOWS HIM



STILL FALLING, HE APPROACHES THE BOTTOM



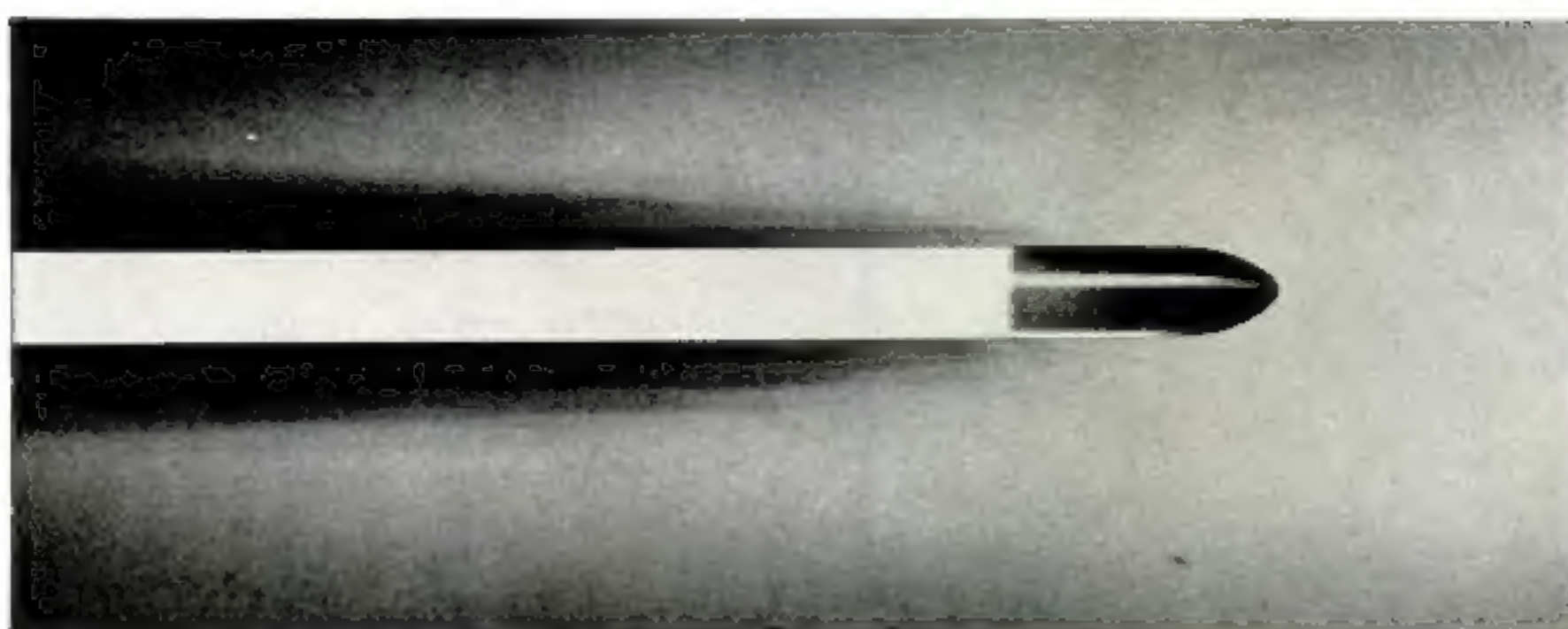
BLONDE VANISHES, FIREBALL MOVES ON



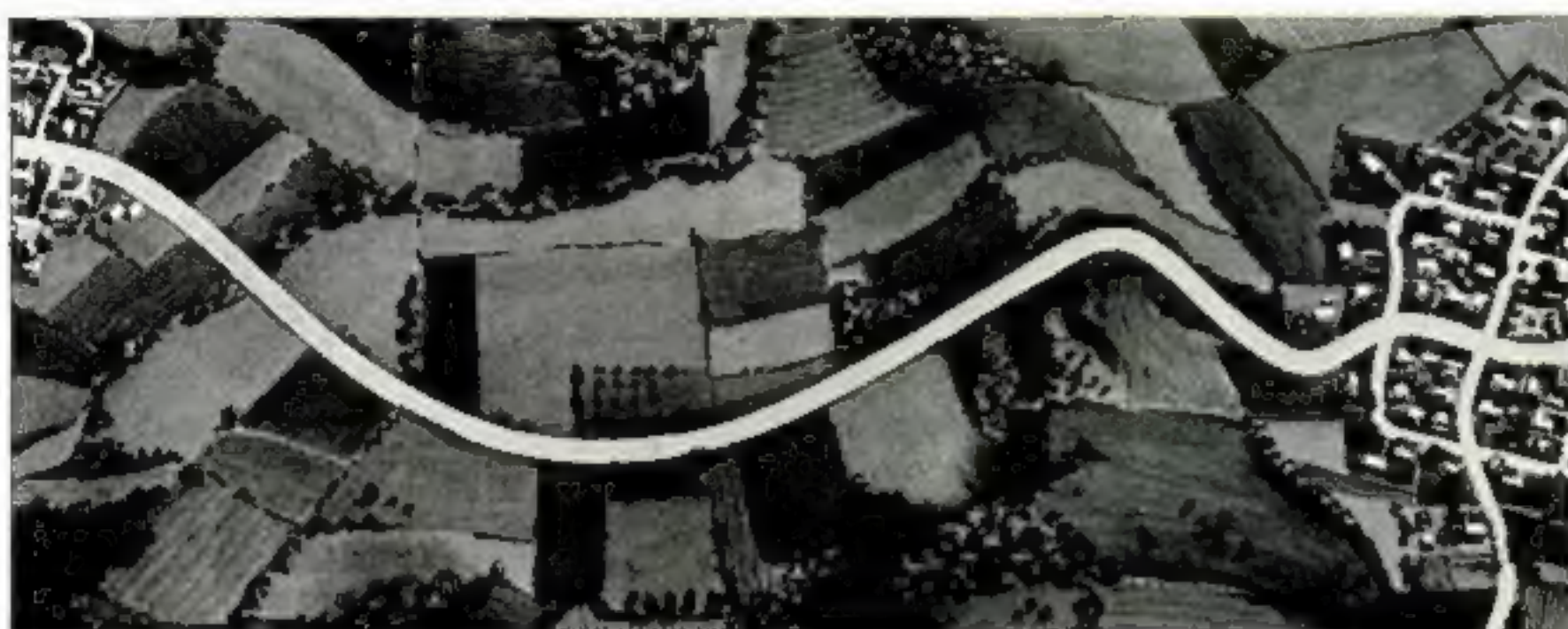
FIREBALL APPROACHES CLOSED WINDOW



IT EXITS, LEAVING PERFECT ROUND HOLE



2 miles straight as a shot =



3 miles as the road runs =



4 miles by STOP and GO

In **STOP** and **GO**, a mile **S-T-R-E-T-C-H-E-S**

In low and second, your engine makes up to 3 times as many revolutions as in high—**uses 3 times as much gasoline**

STOP-AND-GO driving fools your speedometer—while your car is going a mile, your engine may go the equivalent of *two*.

The number of extra revolutions your engine makes depends on how many times you stop and start—how much of your driving is in low and second gears.

You can't avoid stop-and-go driving, but you can do something about its high cost.

Shell engineers found that getting away from a traffic stop can waste enough "undigested" gasoline to carry you $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile.

To cut this costly waste, they rearranged the chemical structure of gasoline. They make every drop of Super-Shell "motor digestible"—every drop usable in stop-and-go driving.

There is a Shell dealer near you. Use Super-Shell regularly and your savings count up.

SUPER-SHELL

SAVES ON STOP AND GO



SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



A CAMERAMAN BY CHANCE SNAPS SEDAN ON A MOUNTAIN ROAD



SUDDENLY AN AVALANCHE DESCENDS ON THE CAR, TOPPLES IT OVER THE CLIFF



THE AVALANCHE LANDS ON THE ROAD AS THE CAR HURTTES DOWNWARD



BOTH CAR AND AVALANCHE ARE ACTUALLY PAINTED ON THE FILM



PHOTOGRAPHER "RECORDS" A TRAGIC END IN THE "YAWNING ABYSS"

*For a quick come-back
-take Sal Hepatica!*



MRS.: Wouldn't you know? The day you and I are to lick the world in the tennis finals, I get this silly, logy headache! Even if I take a laxative, this sickish feeling is sure to linger.

MR.: Not if you take Sal Hepatica, honey.



MRS.: You mean . . . Sal Hepatica is different?

MR.: You bet it is! Millions of people prefer Sal Hepatica because it acts quickly yet gently, and also counteracts gastric acidity—chases that sickish feeling *pronto*. You'll see.



MR.: Darling, you were marvelous! Thanks to you, the loving cup roosts on our mantel this year.

MRS.: Thanks to you, you mean, and that glass of sparkling Sal Hepatica. I'm glad I've learned the secret of a fast come-back.

Chase logy headaches with
SAL HEPATICA
a sparkling mineral salt
laxative that counteracts
gastric acidity, too.

Get a bottle at
your druggist's today



TUNE IN every Wednesday night at 9 EDST, for the "TOWN HALL BIG GAME HUNT"



A Graflex Picture by Harold M. Lombers

CATCH BEAUTY IN ACTION with a National GRAFLEX



Split-second shots like the one pictured above are easy with a National Graflex. Ground glass focusing, fast f.3.5 lens and focal plane shutter speeds to 1/500 second make this a real prize-winning miniature reflex. Ten album-size pictures from every 8-exposure film.

FREE! Send for free catalog of Graflex and Speed Graphic American-made, Prize-Winning Cameras and Accessories. Please coupon—or write your request on penny post card if you wish. Folmer Graflex Corporation, Dept. L-36, Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A.

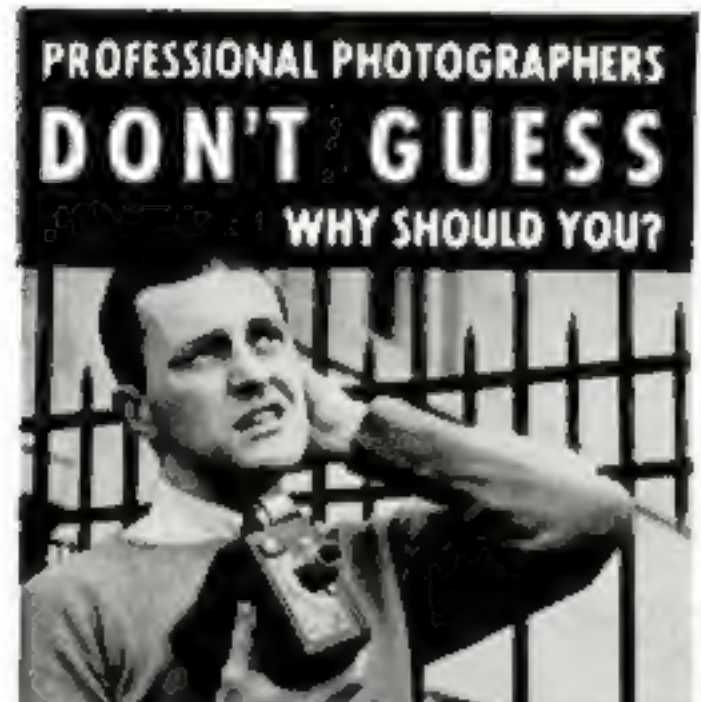
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Can't risk poor exposures or wasted film in professional work . . . so professional photographers everywhere use the WESTON Exposure Meter. So do wise amateurs who have found this the sure way to insure perfect exposures, every shot. The WESTON is compact, inexpensive, and easy-to-use. Simply point it at the subject, and it tells exactly how to set your camera. Makes each shot certain . . . indoors or out, and with any camera or film. See the WESTON at dealer's, or send coupon for literature. Weston Electrical Instrument Corp., 630 Frelinghuysen Avenue, Newark, N. J.



WESTON Junior Exposure Meter

Weston Electrical Instrument Corporation,
630 Frelinghuysen Ave., Newark, N. J.
Send full information on the WESTON Junior.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Swing

Sirs:

The photographic essay on Swing (LIFE, Aug. 8) is really the nuts. For once, a magazine has had the good taste to write urbanely and unpretentiously about jazz.

It is my own conviction that Pee-Wee Russell is the most stirring clarinetist in the racket today and quite possibly the most inviolate artist in jazz. It is pretty marvelous to realize that of Pee-Wee has finally been awarded decent recognition.

Incidentally, Charlie Peterson's photo of Pee-Wee is, as far as I am concerned anyway, the most magnificent jazz study that has ever appeared in print.

GEORGE FRAZIER

Boston, Mass.

● Mr. Frazier is one of the foremost swing-music critics in the U. S.—ED.

Sirs:

I am amazed.

After seeing the subject murdered in so many magazines, I didn't believe it possible that anyone could give a fair and accurate estimation of Swing.

BRUCE R. WRIGHT

Lakewood, Ohio

Sirs:

Here are a dozen "Boos" to the editors of LIFE for their publication of Swing.

Why not show Swing as the expression of an insane cultural and sexual perversion?

WALTER KASSEBOHM

Berkeley, Calif.

Sirs:

As a jitterbug those pictures in LIFE on Swing appealed to me down to the tip of my toes. Honestly they were the berries.

RICHARD ROGERS

Detroit, Mich.

Sirs:

Swing to me is ecstasy.

THOMAS FARNSWORTH JR.

New Bedford, Mass.

Sirs:

Take three sweeping bows. . .

But Raymond Scott . . . should have been among those present.

EDNA ZIMMERMAN

The Bronx, N. Y.

Sirs:

You failed to give Chick Webb the credit he deserves. . .

DAVID B. CLEMANS

St. Paul, Minn.

Sirs:

Not a word about Cab Calloway. Why?

WILLIAM CHAPPELL

Kaufman, Tex.

Sirs:

You fail to picture Glen Gray. Ye Gods!!

BILL MANKIN

Huntington, W. Va.

● LIFE did not attempt to cover in eleven pages all the top-notch swing orchestras, musicians and composers in the U. S.—ED.

Sirs:

In connection with your list of 30 "Good Hot Records" you state that "all these discs can be bought at stores which keep a fairly complete hot stock."

We have had numerous requests for these records (for which we are very

grateful to you) but find that four of them are no longer available. They are *Money Blues*, *Dipper Mouth Blues*, *Nightmare* and *You're a Viper*.

DAVID R. MUIR
Manager

University Music & Radio Co.
Chicago, Ill.

● LIFE erred in saying that these four records were available. However, as soon as LIFE's story appeared Brunswick announced the reissue of *Nightmare* and *You're a Viper*. They should be available by the time this issue of LIFE appears. *Money Blues* and *Dipper Mouth Blues* are also to be reissued by either Brunswick or Commodore. —ED.

"Pen de Guerre"

Sirs:

In the story on Chinese Communists in your Aug. 8 issue you commented on the fountain pens which appear in the breast pocket of one of the soldiers. These are Parker Pens and I wonder if you know the story behind them.

In China the Parker Pen is a sort of "Croix de Guerre." It is the badge of intelligence and affluence and to "wear" it is the aspiration of every Chinese, regardless of whether he can read or write.

Hence Chinese generals, anxious to award for valor a military decoration which soldiers would prize high above the medals of Occidentals, clip to the uniform of the hero at the height of the citation ceremonial the Parker Vacuumatic or Parker Duofold Pen.

All of which The Parker Pen Co. accidentally discovered when Kenneth Parker, president, noted the mounting sales of Parker Pens in China following the Japanese invasion, and wrote to Dodge and Seymour, Ltd., Parker distributors, for an explanation.

LUCIUS A. CROWELL

Chicago, Ill.

Skibo Wedding

Sirs:

A picture which appeared in your Aug. 15 issue purports to show Mr. J. F. Gordon Thomson and the former Louise Carnegie Miller, at Skibo Castle in Scotland.



MR. & MRS. J. F. GORDON THOMSON

immediately after their wedding. Having known Miss Miller personally since 1927 and having visited her as recently as last March, I doubt the authenticity of your picture.

GEORGE E. BEGGS JR.
Princeton, N. J.

● Reader Beggs is right. LIFE was misled by an erroneous caption. The

couple shown were not Mr. and Mrs. Thomson at all but Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Milligan, a London schoolmaster and his bride. Herewith a picture of the real Mr. and Mrs. Thomson leaving Dornoch Cathedral near Skibo Castle.—ED.

Strapless Brassieres

Sirs:

As a brassiere designer who has successfully supplied many of the best shops in this country since 1906, I am surprised



at some of the statements in your story (LIFE, July 18) about "Underthings for the Strapless [Evening Gown] Vogue."

Your chief confusion relates to the new strapless brassiere. My "Directoire" strapless brassiere (see cut) was introduced last December and was the first strapless brassiere adapted for use with the new off-the-shoulder strapless evening dresses.

Although the "Directoire" is positioned firmly through the use of bones, it should be noted that lace or fine net, not bones, serves to protect the upper portions of the breasts. It has been successful from the first and with the increasing popularity of the style has shown ever-increasing sales.

From the advertising of this model by a large department store in December 1937, and its description in *Women's Wear Daily* in January 1938, until May it was not only the first but also, as far as I am aware, the only strapless brassiere on the market. Although others have now adopted the style, it continues in demand by discriminating buyers.

MADAME POIX

G. M. Poix Inc.
New York, N. Y.

● In the Poix brassiere the whalebone stays come only halfway up the breasts; in the brassiere shown by LIFE they come all the way. Each type has its admirers.—ED.

Body Deleted

Sirs:

Re the final picture of John Warde, the New York suicide (LIFE, Aug. 8), what in the name of all that's holy and journalistic caused you to delete the body?

I and millions of readers still consider LIFE easily the outstanding magazine of the decade. But LIFE did not grow, will not prosper by means of namby-pamby editing.

MARION W. SHELLBARGER
Bridgeport, Conn.

Sirs:

My wife and I want to congratulate you on the fine distinction you show in deleting the picture of the poor fellow who jumped from the building in New York, and publishing the pictures of war's victims.

H. P. ABBOTT III
Melrose, Mass.

Vol. 5, No. 9

LIFE

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

August 29, 1938

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LIFE'S COVER: Raising her sunshade to pose for this week's cover, Millicent Rogers is one of the millions who will swarm the beaches on Labor Day to say goodbye to summer. Her sunshade is really a sleepshade, meant for serious sleepers, but typical of the gadgets that people have carried to beaches this season (see p. 24) to avoid sunburn. The fun of getting into the sun is always followed by the fun of keeping out of it. Millicent's white bathing suit, however, is out of the gadget class and is approved by serious swimmers.

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LIFE



...ON THE AIR!

JOAN TETZEL

EVERY FRIDAY at 9:30 (E.D.S.T.)

LIFE brings you the new series of *The March of Time* — over WJZ and coast-to-coast NBC network.



INGENUUE

See page 24 of this issue of LIFE for the caption to the picture at the left. LIFE's photographer caught Joan Tetzel in her big hat at the Atlantic Beach Club, got this key picture for LIFE's story on swank at the seashore. But months before LIFE's cameras discovered her as one of the prettiest of the quarter million girls on New York beaches, *The March of Time* had discovered Joan Tetzel, unknown to Broadway and with almost no professional experience, as an appealing and uniquely gifted actress.

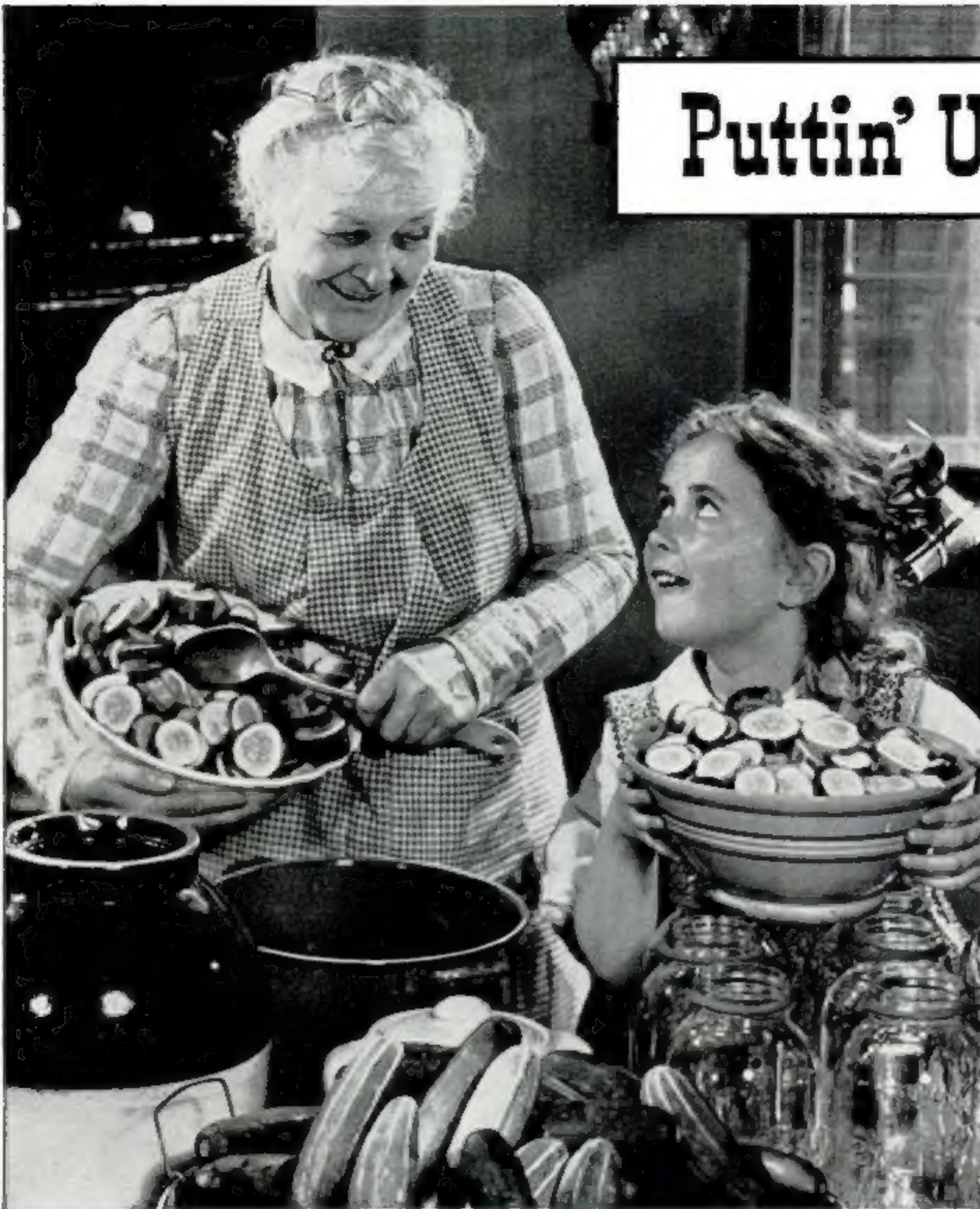
Always in Trouble is Joan Tetzel's own description of her childhood stage experience. As Goosie Goosie Gander in a children's presentation of "Mother Goose" she lost a wing; in a high school "Romeo and Juliet" the balcony collapsed and toppled Juliet (Joan) to the stage. Last summer, after months of waiting, she was called for a screen test. With studio cleared and cameras set, she arrived—her face covered with poison ivy rash. But Joan Tetzel had better luck, one day last November, when she came to the March of Time office and left her name. Two days later March of Time Director William Spier needed a new ingenue in a hurry, one with an unaffected sincerity of voice and a sympathetic ability for an unusual part. He auditioned Joan Tetzel by telephone, caught what he wanted in her tone and inflection, told her to come in for rehearsal.

Raised in a Convent, unfamiliar with hatred and war, Joan Tetzel's first March of Time role was that of Yang Hui-min, the Cantonese girl reserve who ran through a machine-gun barrage to carry a Chinese flag to Shanghai's famed "Suicide Battalion." Of her first March of Time part, Joan Tetzel says: "It was not so much the dialect that was hard, it was feeling the same thrill and terror of that Chinese girl, thinking the way she was thinking—being taken out of the self that I had been all my life. I only hope I was able to put all that into my voice as fully as I felt it."



LIFE ON THE AIR • THE MARCH OF TIME

Puttin' Up Pickles...



"Be it ever so humble" . . . there's nothing quite so delicious as fresh cucumber pickle! Remember when grandma used to make it, down on the farm? Recall the savory aromas steaming from those bubbling copper kettles—sending their fragrance into every corner of the old house in search

of pickle-hungry youngsters? How we'd come a-running! We used to think that grandma had a special knack for making fresh cucumber pickle taste so good! So she did—and Heinz famous cooks, you'll agree, have this same flair in making that tasty Heinz Fresh Cucumber Pickle today!



Grandfather got up early and picked his prize cucumbers just after dawn, while the dew still sparkled on their sleek, green sides! That's the way Heinz farmers pick theirs, too—only grandpa never dreamed of such cucumbers as Heinz uses! They're a special strain developed for extra flavor and raised from Heinz own pedigreed seeds!



"Careful, now—not too thick!" Grandma kept a sharp eye on her willing little helper. For, as she always said, "You've got to keep those slices thin to make 'em taste best!" That's a good rule that Heinz cooks scrupulously follow. It's one of the reasons Heinz Fresh Cucumber Pickle is so uniformly delicate, crunchy and delicious!



Something new in the ancient art of pickle-making is the way Heinz hand-packs several of the varieties according to a distinctive pattern! This protects the crunchy crispness of these delicious Heinz-made pickles! It's a lot of extra work, of course. But that's just the way the House of Heinz does things!



You'll get a reputation for knowing your relishes if you keep a full shelf of Heinz pickles on hand all the time. Everybody loves good pickles: India Relish, Chow Chow, Sweet Mustard Pickle, Sweet Midget Gherkins, Sweet Mixed Pickles and Heinz extra piquant and perky genuine Dill Pickles!



It's an art—pickle making! But it's not an art that's mastered over night. The House of Heinz has been famous for its pickle products more than half a century. In fact, the pickle pin shown above was first distributed at the Chicago World's Fair in '93! To make Heinz pickles, pedigreed cucumbers, finest spices, and aged-in-wood Heinz-made vinegars are used. No wonder Heinz-made pickles taste best!



ON THE SECOND DAY OF HIS TRIAL HINES POSES AT HOME WITH HIS WIFE, THREE SONS, THREE DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW AND VERA, THE FAMILY'S LONGTIME NEGRO MAID

"THE TRIAL OF JIMMY HINES": A NEW YORK MELODRAMA

SCENE: New York Supreme Court building in lower Manhattan.

TIME: late August, 1938

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

James J. ("Jimmy") Hines (*above, with family*), long Tammany's most influential district leader and power-behind-the-throne, warm friend of James A. Farley and dispenser of New Deal patronage in Manhattan, now on trial charged with having been political fixer of courts and police for the late Dutch Schultz's policy ("numbers game") racket.

Thomas E. Dewey (*right*), brilliant young crusading District Attorney, who in prosecuting Hines has embarked on the greatest case of his racket-busting career, which may lead on to the Governorship of New York and even higher.

Ferdinand Pecora, the judge, who became a New York Supreme Court justice after making his name

& fame as counsel of the Senate banking investigation in 1934.

J. Richard ("Dixie") Davis, notorious underworld "mouthpiece," who has confessed his part as lawyer and brains of the policy racket and promised to testify against Hines.

Magistrate Hulon Capshaw, the late Magistrate Francis Erwin, onetime District Attorney William C. Dodge, whom Dewey accuses Hines of having fixed to keep policy racketeers out of jail.

Harry ("Big Harry") Schoenhans, Harry ("Little Harry") Wolf, George Weinberg, Abraham ("Bo") Weinberg, Alexander Pompez, Joseph M. ("Spasm") Ison, Masjo J. ("Little Joe") Ison, Otto ("Ahadaba") Berman, Bernard ("Lulu") Rosenkranz, Abraham ("Misfit") Landau and other policy racketeers, some dead, some missing, some turning State's evidence.

The Jury, 14 (two alternates) New York citizens.

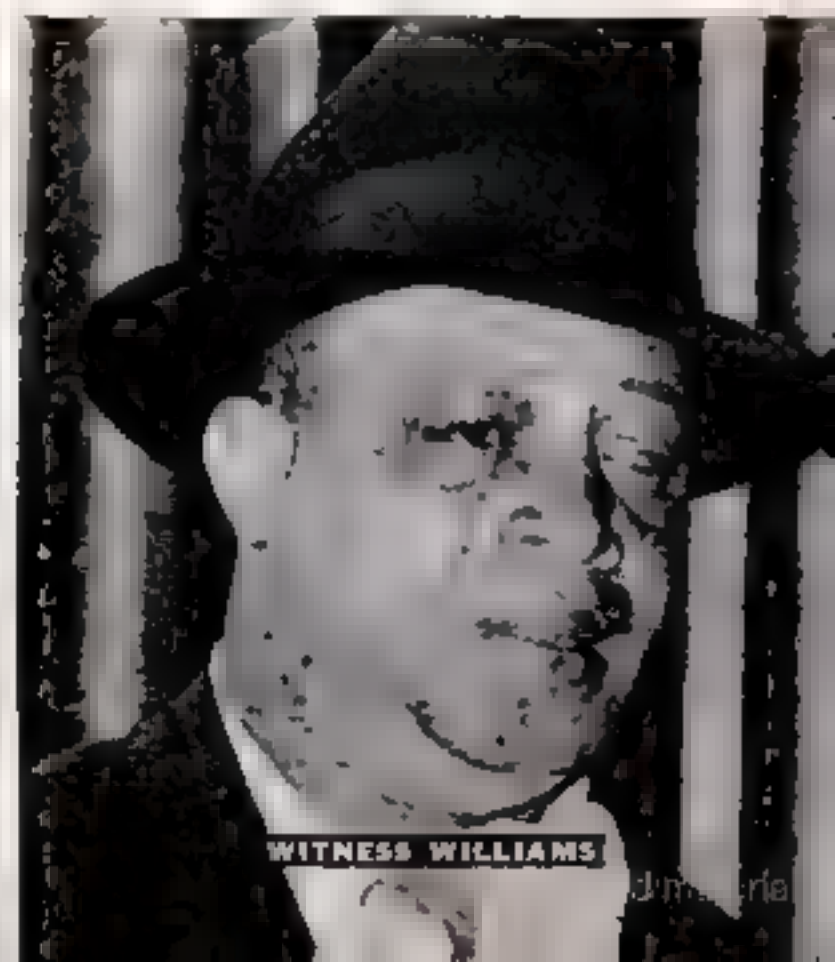
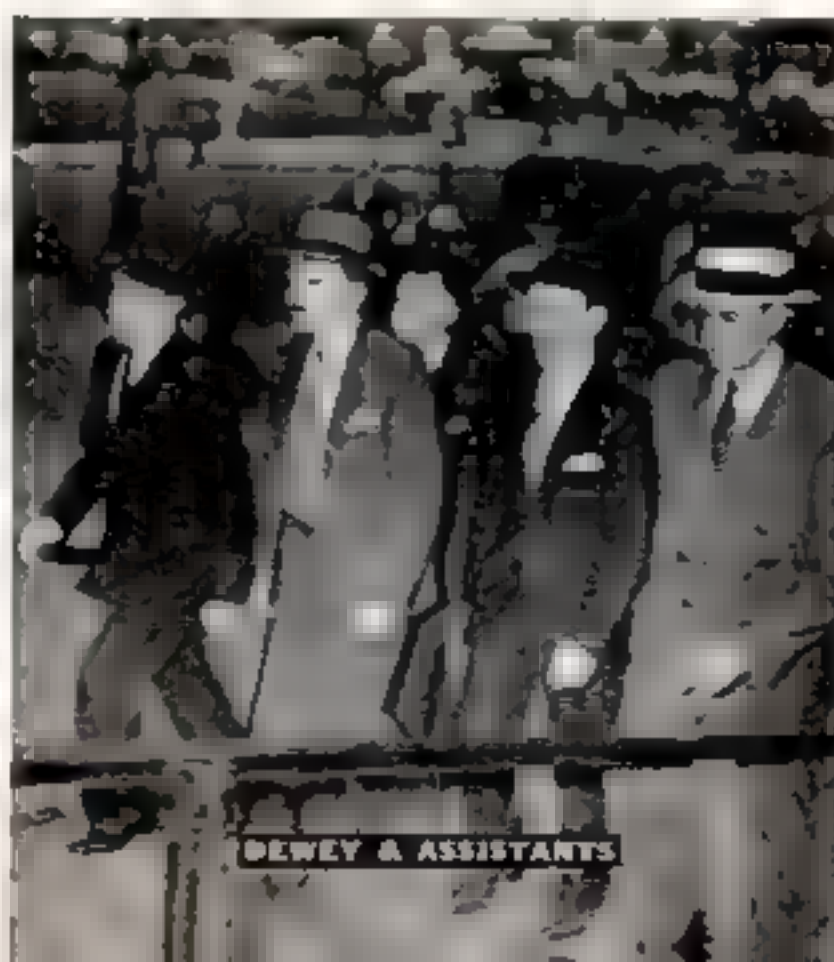


THE CURTAIN RISES ON A STORY OF SECRETS



Above, as sketched from life for LIFE on Aug. 17, are the scene and most of the principal characters of one of the greatest courtroom dramas in New York history. Here, in a trial which may make or break brilliant careers and profoundly affect the life of the nation's first city, wild surmises which men have whispered for years are being spoken out in open court. And for once a sensational trial is as significant as it is exciting. Young Tom Dewey is out to prove to the whole nation, not just that an occasional politician like Jimmy Hines may fall in with a racketeer, but that big-scale, organized crime cannot exist without the partnership and protection of politicians. He hopes to rid New York of rackets, but he hopes even more that the nation's other cities will have sense and guts enough to profit by his example.

The policy or "numbers" game, as explained in the Hines trial, is a daily poor man's lottery. Most bets range from 1¢ to 10¢. The better picks a three-figure



ALLIANCE BETWEEN CRIME AND POLITICS



SKETCH BY THEODORE KAUFMAN

number between 900 and 999, writes it on a slip of paper, hands slip and money to a neighborhood "collector." No receipts are given, the game being run entirely on faith. At a central "bank" slips and cash are checked, counted, sorted. With odds of 1,000-to-1 against him, the bettor gets 900-to-1 if he wins, minus 10% for the "collector." The winning figure is determined by the pari-mutuel pay-offs at a picked racetrack.

Not satisfied with the enormous odds already in their favor, said Mr. Dewey in his opening address, the policy racketeers swindled bettors by employing a pari-mutuel expert named Otto ("Abadaba") Bernian. Informed from policy headquarters what numbers had been heavily played that day, he managed to manipulate the pari-mutuel odds so that those numbers would not come up. At one time the Schultz policy outfit had 6,000 employees, did a \$64,000-a-day business.

On the third day of the trial Prosecutor Dewey produced a shifty-eyed onetime Schultz lieutenant named George Weinberg who testified that he was present at a meeting of Schultz and Jimmy Hines in 1932 when, for \$500 a week, Hines took the job of keeping the gang's employees out of jail. The prime weakness of Dewey's case—that he must prove it largely by the testimony of confessed criminals who are turning State's evidence to save their own skins—popped up at once when in cross-examination Hines's loud-voiced chief counsel, Lloyd P. Stryker, made Weinberg admit that he had perjured himself in a previous trial.

Next day a frightened Negro named Julius Williams recanted testimony he had given before a grand jury against Hines. Fifth day, an ex-policy "banker" named "Spasm" Ison testified that the gang had taken \$125 a week from his business "for Jimmy Hines's club," \$5,000 for the Tammany campaign fund in 1933.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



JUSTICE PECORA

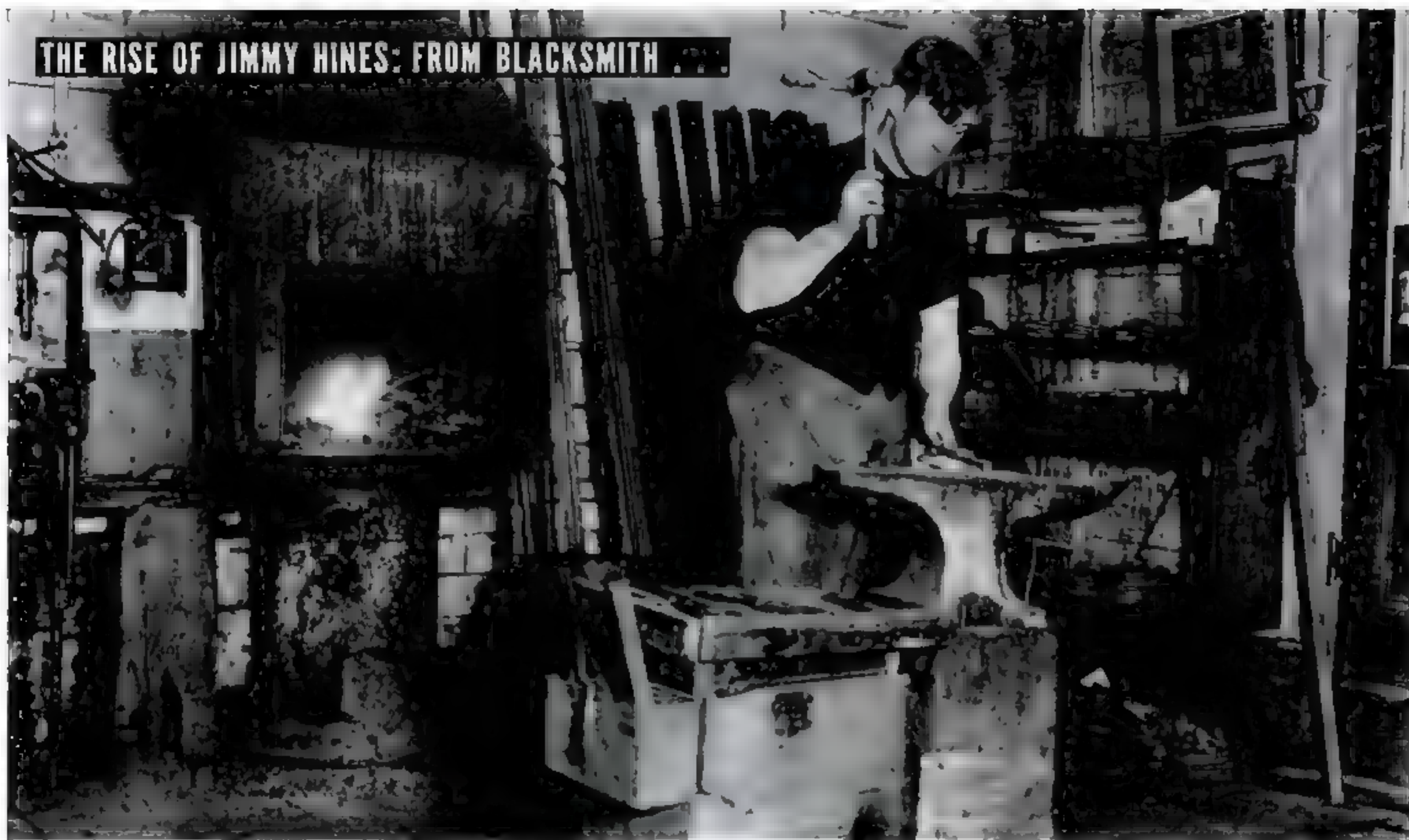


HINES & LAWYERS STRYKER (LEFT), SHALLECK (RIGHT)



WITNESS ISON

THE RISE OF JIMMY HINES: FROM BLACKSMITH . . .



A blacksmith's son who started life at his father's trade in the 1890's (above), Jimmy Hines rose to be fully as great a man in New York's political world as Richard Whitney was in its financial world. His blacksmith's brawn helped him get a start in the rough-&-tumble politics of his youth on Manhattan's Upper West Side. Charm and energy carried him on up, but he never forgot that his political power rested on the firm foundation of gratitude won by the time-tried Tammany technique—now used by President Roosevelt on a national

scale—of taking a direct helpful interest in the troubles of his humble constituents and giving them direct, personal relief. "Jimmy" to everybody in his district—which includes part of Harlem—he never got too big to refuse a favor or to let a constituent's child ride piggyback at one of his annual picnics in Central Park (below). A man of innumerable friendships, his associates have ranged from Franklin Roosevelt to Dutch Schultz, with whom—careless of rumor—he went openly to prizefights when that gangster was riding high.

TO A BIG-HEARTED POLITICAL BOSS





Pompey, a Cuban Negro, was a typical Harlem policy "banker" in the days when the game was unorganized. Harlem has long believed that a combination of 2-5-7 will win just before Thanksgiving. When 5-27 came up one Thanksgiving Eve, Pompey lost \$67,000.



George Weinberg, who testified most damagingly against Hines in the first week of the trial, was also a "banker" in the pre-Schultz days. When Schultz decided to muscle in, it was Weinberg whom he sent for and made a principal manager of the racket.



"Bo" Weinberg, a Schultz slugger, brother of George, made the contact between the two. Bo vanished shortly thereafter. Rival gangsters, it is said, placed him alive in a barrel of newly-mixed concrete, tossed the barrel into the East River when the concrete set.



"The Dutchman," Arthur ("Dutch Schultz") Flegenheimer, a chicken-hearted smalltime Bronx crook who was one of the great beer barons of Prohibition days, took over the policy game in New York through greediness or because he foresaw the end of Prohibition.



"Dixie" Davis, as Schultz's lawyer, became the man responsible for keeping "collectors" and other petty employees out of jail when his boss took over policy. On July 30, having pleaded guilty to his own indictment, he promised to tell in court how it was done.



"Jimmy" Hines, charges Prosecutor Dewey, was the political big-shot whom Schultz hired to protect the racket. Allegedly Hines, whose comings-&-goings once rated a police guard-of-honor (above), was able to stop most police raids on policy "banks."



"Judge" Hulon Capshaw, a Hines political protégé, is one of the city magistrates who, says Dewey, was fixed by Hines to free policy racketeers when they did get arrested. Magistrate Capshaw, a Social Registerite, is costumed here as an oldtime Tammany sachem.



"Judge" Francis Erwin, who died in 1935, was the other magistrate whom Hines is accused of fixing. Aug. 18 three witnesses told how they and 23 others were arrested when caught red-handed sorting policy slips, taken before Magistrate Erwin, promptly freed.



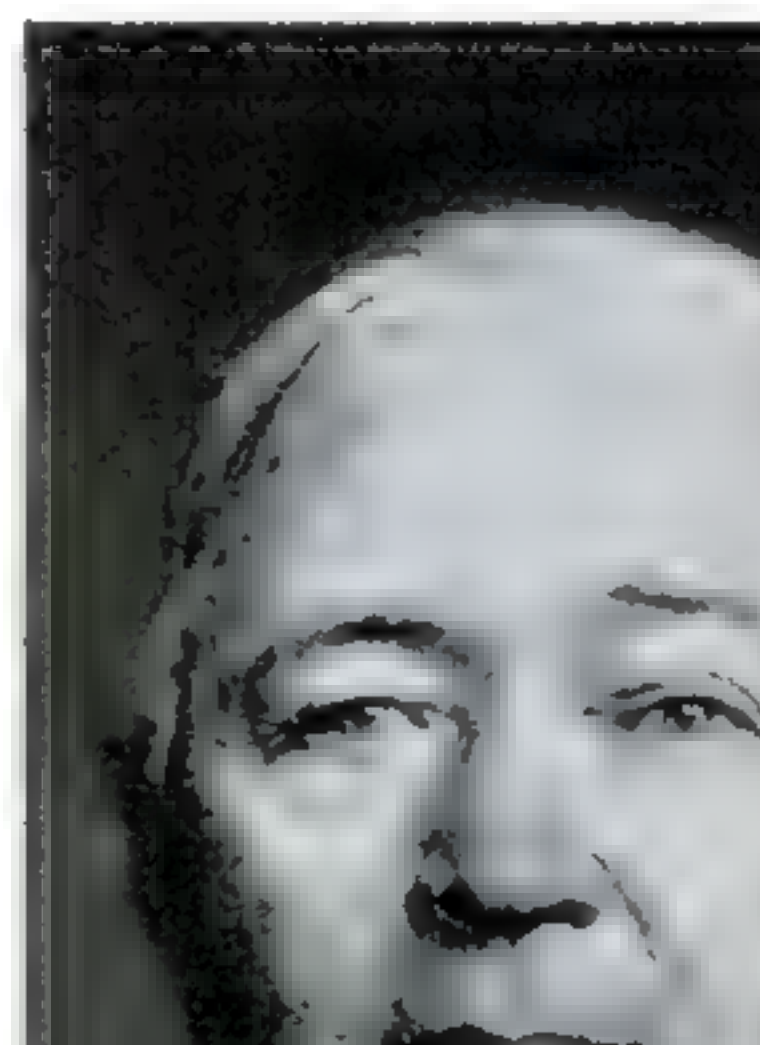
"Judge" William C. Dodge was also allegedly fixed while Manhattan's District Attorney (1934-37). Hines, says Dewey, picked Dodge for district attorney because (quoting Hines) "he is stupid, respectable and my man," got Schultz to finance his campaign.



"Abadaha" (Otto Berman) was the pari-mutuel expert who juggled odds to cheat policy bettors. In a saloon on Oct. 23, 1935, he, Schultz and two other Schultz henchmen were mortally shot by persons still unknown. After that Davis ran the racket.



"Hope Dare" (Rose Rickert) is Dixie's ex-show girl doxy. He decided to turn State's evidence after newshawks caught him visiting her while on leave from jail (LIFE, Aug. 15). At right: Jimmy Hines as "mugged" by a police camera when he was arrested on May 25.



At right: Jimmy Hines as "mugged" by a police camera when he was arrested on May 25.

LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

A week of faces: politicians & punks, gamesters & gangsters' girls, peasants & prizefighter

That eternally fascinating phenomenon, the human mug—perennially the sight which most interests the overwhelming majority of mankind—took all honors as favorite subject of the week's newscameras. Ranging high and low across the world, seeking the handsome and ugly, the kind and cruel, the famous and infamous, those cameras made this issue of LIFE a panorama of faces. Their variety is endless: a bunged-up Negro prizefighter on the opposite page; patient Polish peasants and proud, worried Polish leaders on pages 46-50; smart New York literary folk playing a radio game on pages 58-60. Emphasizing that variety by juxtaposition, LIFE has placed side by side on pages 22-23 a movie queen with a new hair-do, a beggarwoman, two gangsters' girls. But life outdid LIFE in bringing together the strangely-assorted cast of characters who figure in the melodrama of crime & politics now unfolding in a New York City courtroom (pp. 9-13).

America to the World. The most familiar American face, President Roosevelt's, turned up in Canada where its owner accepted an honorary degree from Queen's University, helped Prime Minister Mac-



ROOSEVELT AND KING

kenzie King snip a dedicatory ribbon at the new international Thousand Islands Bridge. And as the U. S. Army, practicing for war, maneuvered in the West (see pp. 18-19), its Commander in Chief made a speech promising Canada that America will come to its aid if it is ever attacked. Prime Minister King, who had been pretty sure of that all along, gently patted the back of his wrist in applause, but most Canadians in and out of the President's audience hip-hurried this verbal military alliance. Americans, however, kept calm, as they had two days before when Secretary of State Hull again read the world's dictators a spanking lecture on international law and morals. Bigger news than either of the speeches, the calm acceptance of them at home served to show how far a determined President and his Secretary of State, in three years, have swung Americans away from peace-at-any-price isolationism and toward an acceptance of active, responsible, war-risky participation in world affairs.

The Purge Goes On. President Roosevelt put the broad, belligerent face of New York's Representative John J. O'Connor and the lean, long-jawed face of Maryland's Senator Millard Tydings in the news when he added these two old-school Democrats to the list of prospective Party purgees headed by Georgia's Senator George. By adopting as his own statement a recent editorial in the New York Post, Mr. Roosevelt was able to speak out more frankly and revealingly



O'CONNOR

than Presidents usually do in offering a justification of his purge. Said the Post & the President: "Campaign promises are supposed to be the responsibility of the whole Party. . . . But in practice the head of the Party alone is responsible for them. . . . There are many prominent Democrats today who are heart and soul against everything the Democratic Party has stood for since 1932. . . . Not one of them was candid enough to oppose the renomination of Roosevelt in 1936. . . . After giving the New Deal lip-service in 1936, [they] . . . knifed it in Congress in 1937 and 1938. Now that election time has come around again, the hidden opposition hides the axe behind its back and prepares to give the President lip-service once more. In these circumstances there is nothing for the President to do—as the responsible head of the New Deal—but to publicly repudiate those who have betrayed the New Deal in the past and will again."



ALBA

Zurich, Switzerland, found both the Rebels' Duke of Alba and Loyalist Premier Negrin in town on the same day. Negrin, who had just weathered a Cabinet crisis, gave out the unlikely story that he had come to the Physiological Congress at Zurich. . . . The victory in the war in China went last week to cholera, malaria and dysentery, impartially mowing down Chinese and Japanese. The Japanese dug down seriously into their reserves of men and called up 1,000,000 recruits who have received no military training whatever. The Chinese dug into their reserves of humor and produced a story that Japanese had run in panic before "ghost" Chinese soldiers draped in mosquito netting.

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TYDINGS

WWS. Reckless predictions three months ago that the Rebels would win the Spanish Civil War by August looked pretty sick last week, as the Loyalists made some headway on three fronts. A hint came that the Spaniards may yet go over the heads of their foreign allies and call a truce, when reporters in



NEGRIN

Maneuvers. Screaming headlines that the great German maneuvers meant war in Europe mumbled out last week in small talk. Soon after the maneuvers began at dawn Aug. 15, there arrived in Germany an unlikely spectator for a German mobilization, General Vuillemin, chief of the French Air Force. Looking all alike, pictures poured into the U. S. last week of French, Italian and Czech detachments playing at war. Connoisseurs of modern armies, however, need look no further than the U. S. for crack maneuvers.



VUILLEMIN

Financiers. For five years the riddle of Europe has been whether the totalitarian states can violate all rules of orthodox finance and still keep going. Last week in Nazi Germany the second market crash in a month sent munitions stocks plunging 4 and 5 points. Experts inside Germany have been saying since spring that by every capitalistic measurement Germany is on the brink of bankruptcy and still spending hand over fist. Credit for this must go to Germany's "economicsczar," Hermann Göring, who displaced Financier Hjalmar Schacht last year. . . . In Moscow, the Soviet Finance Commissar, Zvereff, presenting a 125-billion-ruble budget, complained in effect that the trouble with the Soviets is that they have no financiers. The finance ministry, he said, "never answers questions. Never." . . . Too many financiers was the complaint of French Premier Daladier. Last week he asked them please not to hoard French gold and jailed speculators who had been selling the French franc short.



ZVEREFF



In New York's Madison Square Garden on the evening of Aug. 17 Henry Armstrong of Los Angeles became the first man in history to hold three world's prizefighting championships at the same time. Having won both featherweight and welterweight titles in the past ten months, the young Los Angeles Negro won a decision over Lightweight Champion Lou Ambers in a lively 15-round bout. Because Armstrong hit low, because Ambers was the underdog and put up a better fight than expected, fans booed the decision loud & long. Said his physician, Dr. Alexander Schiff, as he prepared to sew up Armstrong's battered lower lip with 15 stitches (opposite page): "His lip is so badly mangled that it looks as if it had been pounded with a rough-edged steak hammer. After the fight he became very ill from the quart and a half of blood he had swallowed."



15 stitches in a triple-champion's lip

CAT FIGHT RAGES IN ST. LOUIS OVER ANCIENT EGYPTIAN BRONZE



The age-old conflict between art and necessity raged in St. Louis this month as newspapers, taxpayers, artists and labor unions united in criticizing the City Art Museum for paying \$14,400 for an Egyptian bronze cat of the 6th Century B.C. (above). "Our refusal to welcome you, Dear Cat," explained the *Star-Times*, "is not to be taken as a personal slight but merely as our protest against spending taxpayers' money for ancient art objects with a relief crisis in our midst." While St. Louisans muttered about tax revision, building-trade strikers picketed City Hall with signs denouncing the "useless cat" and other museum acquisitions (below).



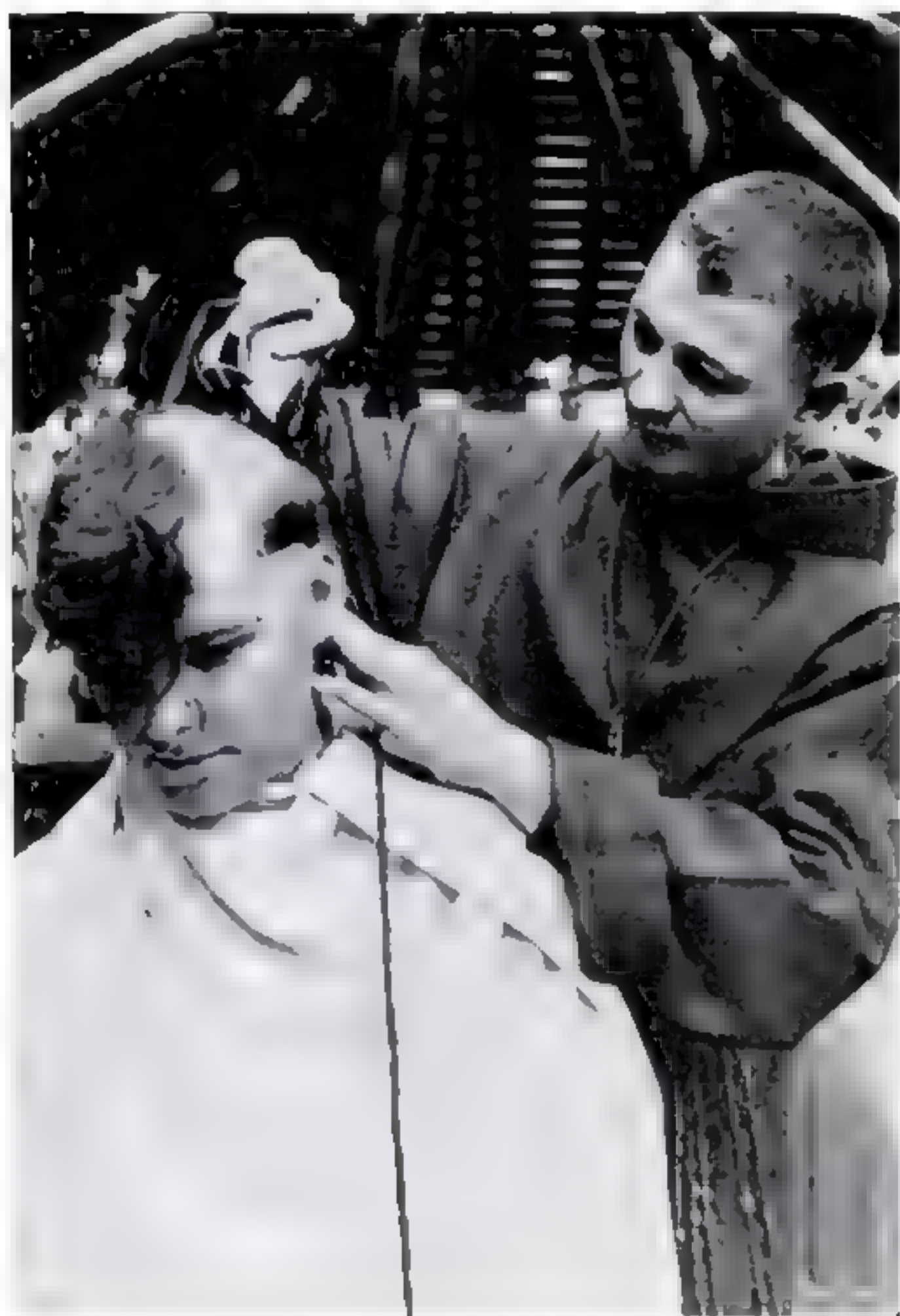
ENGLAND'S BALMY LAMBETH WALK IS ANNEXED BY U. S. CAFE SOCIETY



Current midsummer mania is the Lambeth Walk, a group dance which was popularized in London by Lupino Lane last winter, and introduced to U. S. cafe society on July 29 by Prince Serge Obolensky (below, extreme right). At once stately and silly, the Lambeth Walk is better designed for hot weather than the violent, obsolescent Big Apple. Its evolutions include an arrogant, shoulder-swinging strut; a leisurely arm-in-arm turn (below); a good deal of "business" with elbow and thumb. The climax is known as "The Cockney Salute" (above). This consists of jerking the right thumb smartly over the shoulder like a hitchhiker and saying "Oy!"



YOUNG FRANCISCAN FRIARS GET TONSURE & HABIT AT GRAYMOOR



Thirteen young men ranging in age from 18 to 23 received the brown Franciscan habit Aug. 14 in open-air rites on the Mount of the Atonement, Graymoor, N. Y. Each had passed nine days in solitary preparation for the ceremony. Every candidate must spend 13 years in study for the priesthood. In the picture below you see the Friars kneeling to receive the Father General's blessing. Above, Brother Malcolm (Irving Arras of Albany) gets the traditional tonsure signifying renunciation of the world. Brother Lawrence who wields the electric clippers has let his hair grow in again. When he becomes a priest he must be clipped a second time.



"LAMP POST," BRAZILIAN BANDIT, & GANG END UP AS DEAD HEADS



Most murderous man in Brazil was the Indian bandit called *Lampião* ("Lamp Post"). His only known photograph (*above*) shows him shaking hands with a brave cameraman. Beside him stands his mistress. For 14 years his career of wholesale murder swept Brazil's northeast. On July 28 the police reported, as often before, that his whole band had been caught and killed by Lieutenant João Beserra. To prove it they produced this time the head (*below*)—the Lamp Post in front; his mistress, just above. On Aug. 8 Lamp Post's lieutenant, called "Lightning," sent in six reprisal heads, including that of Lieutenant Beserra's grandfather.



A MODERN MOBILE U. S. ARMY STAGES ITS GREATEST PEACETIME MANEUVER

In an era of international banditry, the U. S. Army, financially pinched for the last decade, has suddenly begun to find itself a popular budget baby. Its appropriation this fiscal year touches the record peacetime high of \$492,806,731. Last week as Nazi Germany grimly called 1,000,000 men to arms, this country watched 1/15 as many American soldiers maneuver in Mississippi, Texas, Wyoming and Arizona in what was hailed as the greatest single related war game ever staged by the U. S. in time of peace.

Principal feature of the maneuvers was mobility. Armies on wheels opposed armies on wheels. The military problem involved was defense of U. S. soil against an invading "Brown" coalition which, having secured control of the South Atlantic, was fighting northward through the Gulf States. Successful solution of the problem by defending "Blues" emphasized the effectiveness of a modernization and re-equipment program launched by the Army three years ago.



Backbone of artillery is the French 75, here about to fire a 8-in. shell over 12,800 yd. of Wyoming prairie. Principal improvement over World War days is pneumatic tiring.



For anti-aircraft defense Wyoming doughboys lower tripod of this 30-caliber Browning machine gun. Raised, it can be used against tanks. Box in foreground is a water cooler.



A surprise attack on the "Blue" Army in the De Soto National Forest near Biloxi, Miss., compels this machine-gun

unit of the Georgia National Guard to ford Red Creek, fully clothed and armed. They are working their way through

the swift-flowing current along a rope which was taken across by two scouts and made fast on the opposite bank.



A "war" is fought in Mississippi

High over the De Soto National Forest in Mississippi, these observer planes keep a friendly watch and ward over the truck convoy on the highway below. This picture was taken from an umpire plane.

Duty of umpires in the war games was to criticize and determine the outcome of each maneuver. Their orders to cease hostilities were conveyed to ground forces by blasts on sirens such as those at upper left.



Derby Downs, scene of the annual Soap Box Derby, was constructed at Akron Airport in 1936. The white ribbon

(center) is the concrete course. It extends 1,100 ft. from the starting gradient (at far end) to the level finish line which

is flanked by 30,000 choice bleacher seats and crossed by a double-decked press bridge. At the right: parking space.



The winner, Robert Berger, 14, of Omaha, Neb., gets a four-year scholarship to any college, a gold medal, a silver cup.



Runner-up, Richard Ballard of White Plains, N. Y., brother of 1937 winner, gets a Chevrolet, a silver medal.



Jinxed entrant was Don Sanders of Yakima, Wash., who cracked up in trial run, bravely tried again with fingers crossed for luck.

ROBERT BERGER (RIGHT) COASTS HOME INCHES AHEAD OF RICHARD BALLARD WHO WAS FIRST NAMED WINNER

SOAP BOX DERBY THRILLS

Thousands watch Akron race

Incomprehensible to Americans is the enthusiasm of Czech, German, Russian sport fans who will jam-pack stadia to watch exhibitions of mass calisthenics. Equally mystifying to Europeans is the pleasure which Americans appear to take in watching small boys competitively coast down a concrete incline in homemade, gravity-powered vehicles colloquially known as soap boxes. For the last five years the Soap Box Derby has been staged by Chevrolet in conjunction with leading U. S. newspapers. It now draws hundreds of speed-minded youngsters, thousands of spectators, to Akron, Ohio. On Aug. 12-14, crowds ranging from 75,000 to 125,000 jammed Akron's Derby Downs and saw Robert Berger, 14, of Nebraska, crowned the Soap Box King of 1938.



BUCKINGHAM PALACE RUNAWAY



The front yard of Buckingham Palace, august London house of the King of England, was crossed on Aug. 8 by the plodding cart horse of Tozer & Sons, bringing the Palace some stove coal. A few moments later it was crossed again at a runaway gallop by the frightened horse, pursued by its frantic driver. Above, the horse is seen at the northeast corner of the Palace, heading for the railing that separates the Palace front yard from Constitution Hill Road. It stopped with its head jammed through the rails.

Deep in "conquered China," a column of Japanese soldiers can be seen winding along the road at lower right. But though they are near Nanking in the great valley of the Yangtze, they are short of food and ammunition. Reasons: Bouds and Chinese guerrillas. The expensive solution is to drop supplies by parachute. Below, the Tanaka squadron of Japan's air force sends down ten parachute loads last month. The pilot-photographer reported that the soldiers on the ground showed their gratitude by waving their rifles.



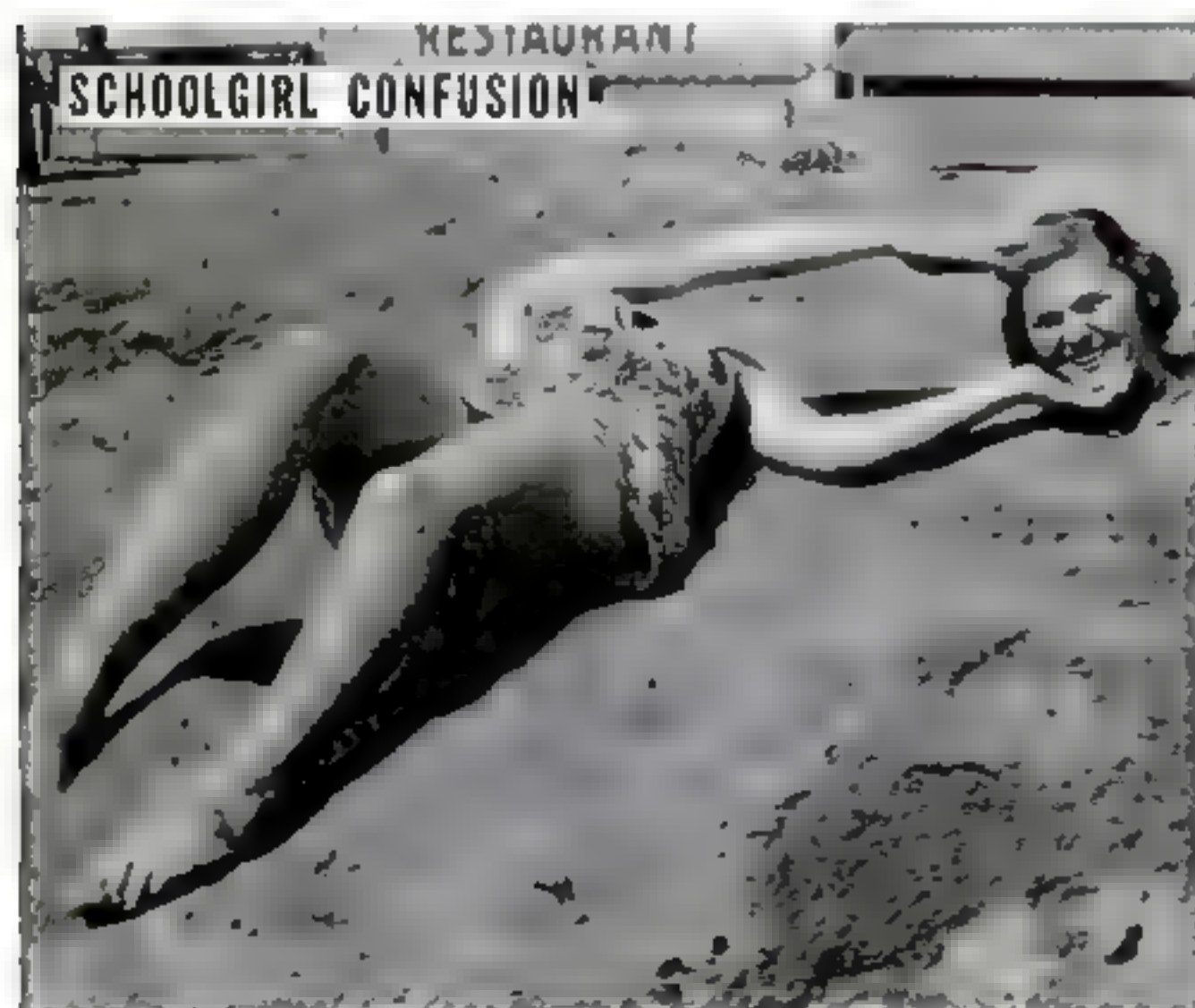
SUPPLIES FOR JAPANESE IN CHINA

PEOPLE

The Cameras of the World Press
now put these people in the news



Norma Shearer sported a new square bob at the annual party of the Tailwaggers club in Hollywood on Aug. 11. A week later she arrived in New York, explained her new hair-do by saying: "I'm just a little country girl visiting the city."



Isabelle Larkin and Ruth Leah, students at Watertown High School, demonstrated how a schoolgirl is likely to lose her head at Revere Beach, Mass., Aug. 16. The legs seen here belong to Miss Larkin, who is 15; the head to Miss Leah, 17.



Annie Goldman, Philadelphia beggarwoman, was arrested Aug. 12 for panhandling. When she began shedding money through vents in her superannuated skirt, a police matron searched her petticoats, found \$2,893. Terrified Annie Goldman wailed: "My money—my pretty money!"



Mrs. John May Whitney, well known as one of the country's finest horsewomen, is less known as a squirrel-fancier. She has a squirrel named Pearl which she reared from earliest rogency. Not long ago Pearl earned \$10 in the movies. Mrs. Whitney would like to get in the movies herself.

NO. 1 ASTOR



Vincent Astor, camera-shy yachtsman, came ashore at Marblehead, Mass., Aug. 16 to walk his dachshund Robin.



William Astor, 3-year-old son of John Jacob Astor III, grinned amiably for cameramen at Newport, R. I., Aug. 12.

MINISTER & MORTAR



Leslie Hore-Belisha, Great Britain's dynamic war minister, gave the British Army its greatest shake-up since the World War on Aug. 16 when he retired 13 top-ranking general officers in order to make room

for young blood. In his few spectacular months as "imperial war lord," Mr. Hore-Belisha has virtually remade the British military. He is shown here sighting a mortar in a Kentish infantry camp.

MIDWEST MOLLS



Ruby May Walters and Mary Lois Weber were captured in a gun battle at Summit, Ill., on Aug. 11. Their friends, Floyd Hamilton and Ted Walters, long-sought public enemies, escaped, but were captured on Aug. 21 near Dallas, Tex.

BARE BACKGAMMON



Continental society sunned its bare back over a backgammon board in the home of Princess Ottoboni at Monte Carlo last month. Left to right: Sir Victor Sassoon ("richest white man in China"), Princess Ottoboni, Pierre Lyautey, General Pierre Polovtsoff, Princess Sixtus of Bourbon-Parma.

BEACH CLUBS

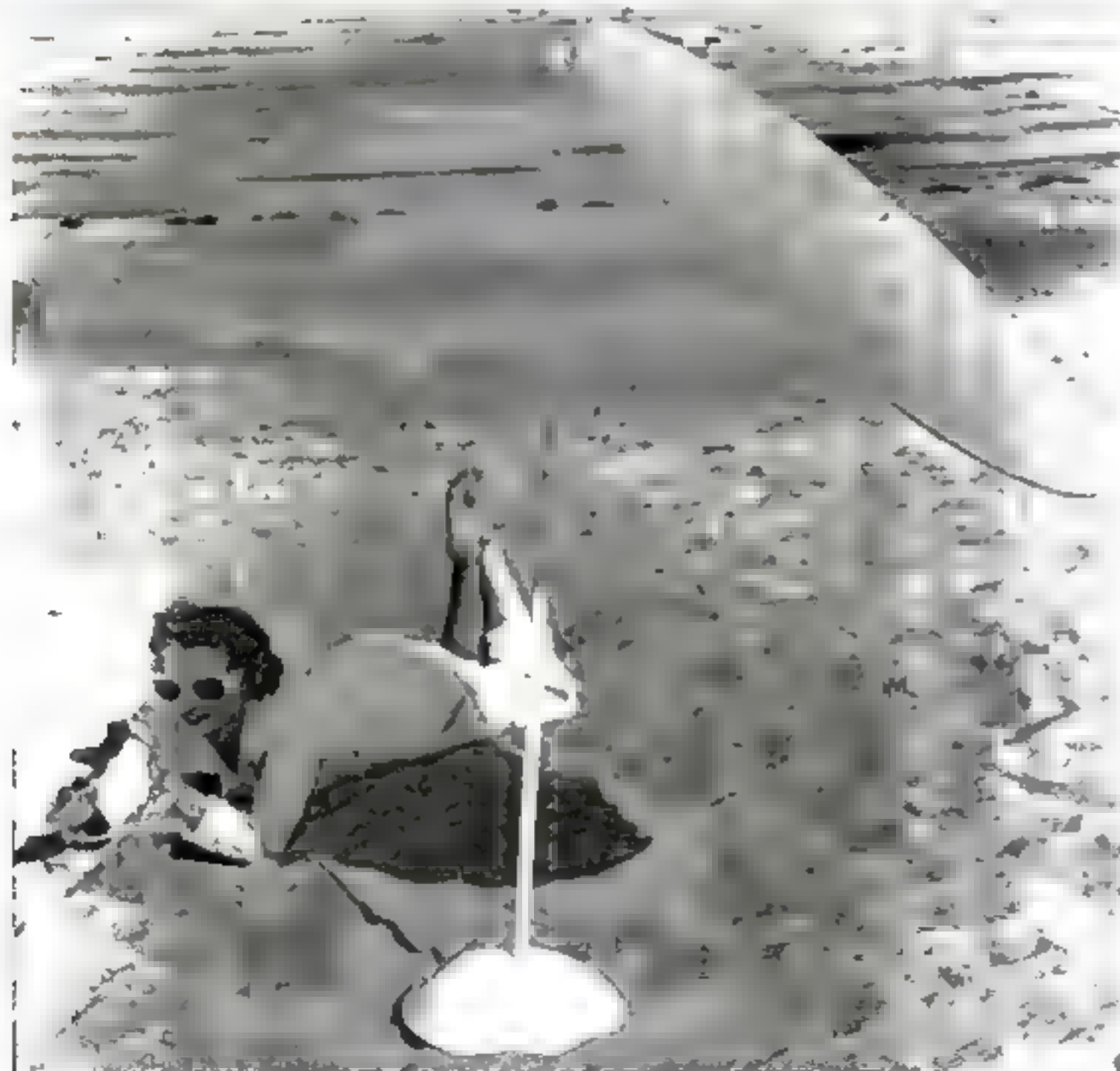
Sunbathers' newfangled gadgets
accented the summer of 1938

If the summer now drawing to a close had any distinction fun-wise, it was in all the new and wonderful things people carried to the beach with them as a protection against the sun. Nowhere was this display of luxury gadgets more concentrated than at the private beach clubs along the Atlantic seaboard. At such places, at least, medical warnings against sunburn had had their effect on sunbathers who employed all manner of doodads to avoid blistering.

The young lady at the left is stretched out on the sands of Atlantic Beach Club, 25 miles east of New York on Long Island. At her head is an Abercrombie & Fitch screen made of canvas and cellophane which cuts down the sun's actinic rays—the ones that burn. Over her eyes is a sunshade to eliminate glare. Beside her is Lewis & Conger's "sun-meter," a clocklike device which rings a bell after a set time to warn you to turn over like a squab on a spit.

The Atlantic Beach Club, shown in color on the following pages, is a typical shore-front playground. Smaller and smarter is the Quantuck Club at Westhampton, L. I. There money doesn't count (dues \$20), but the right social connections do. No liquor is allowed on the beach, men must wear tops to bathing suits, and you can't ride the waves on an air-mattress between 12 noon and 1:30 p.m. because you may knock down some rich old lady. At Southampton, socialites swim with few restrictions and so can others who pay \$100 a season for beach privileges. At Bailey's Beach, Newport, R. I., where the Vanderbilts and the Astors bask it costs \$110 a season to use the swankest stretch of sand in America.

THIS SUNBATHER'S CELLOPHANE SCREEN, EYESHADE, TIMER, SUIT AND TOWEL COST \$65.20



BETTER THAN A PARASOL IS THIS CANVAS DISK WHICH ADJUSTS AT ANY ANGLE



WITH NO GADGETS AT ALL THIS GIRL HAS GRAND TIME JUST HOLDING HER HAT ON

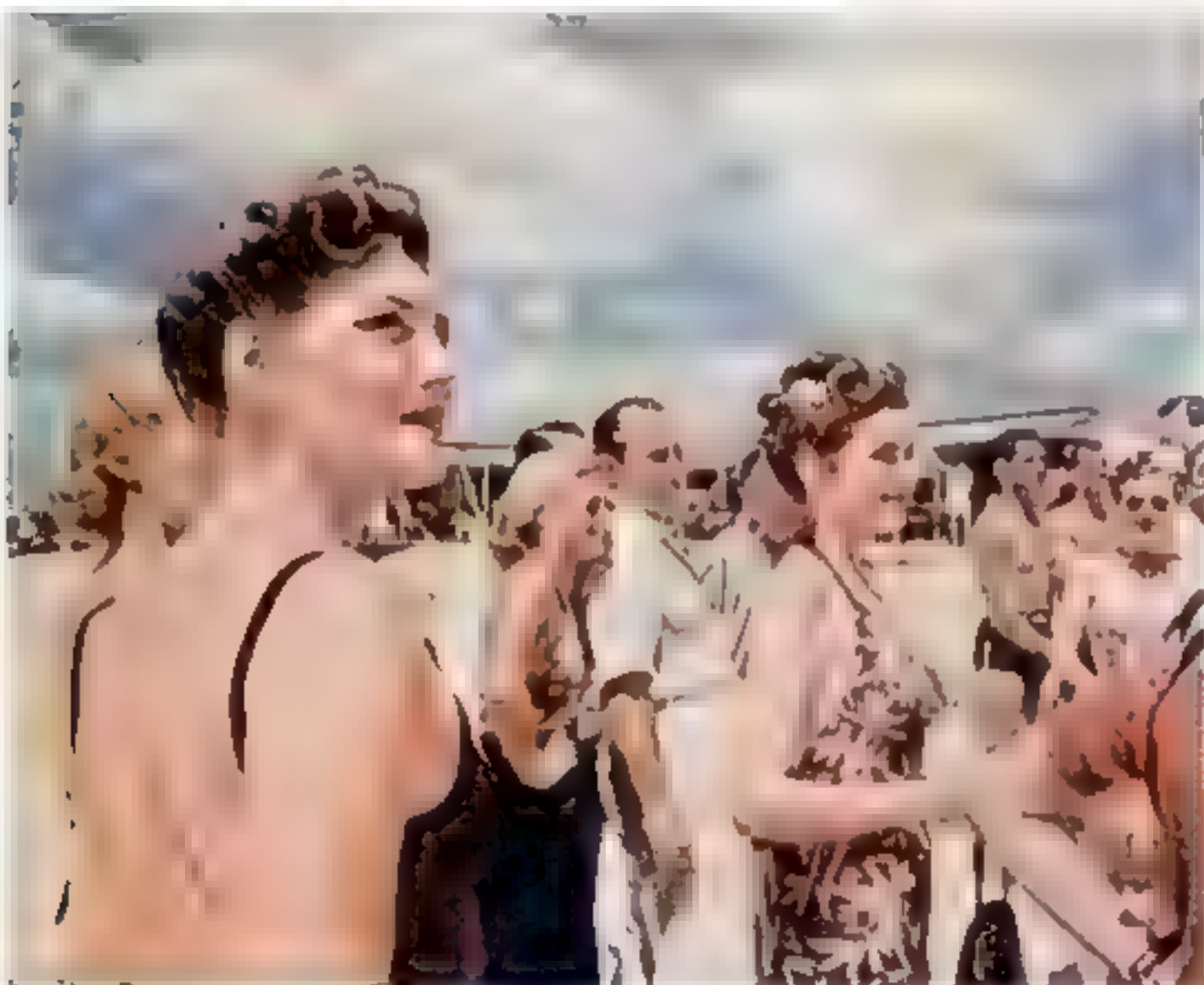


A Sunday crowd at the Atlantic Beach Club on Long Island looks like this. One reason why these private playgrounds along the ocean look so empty at the season's peak is be-

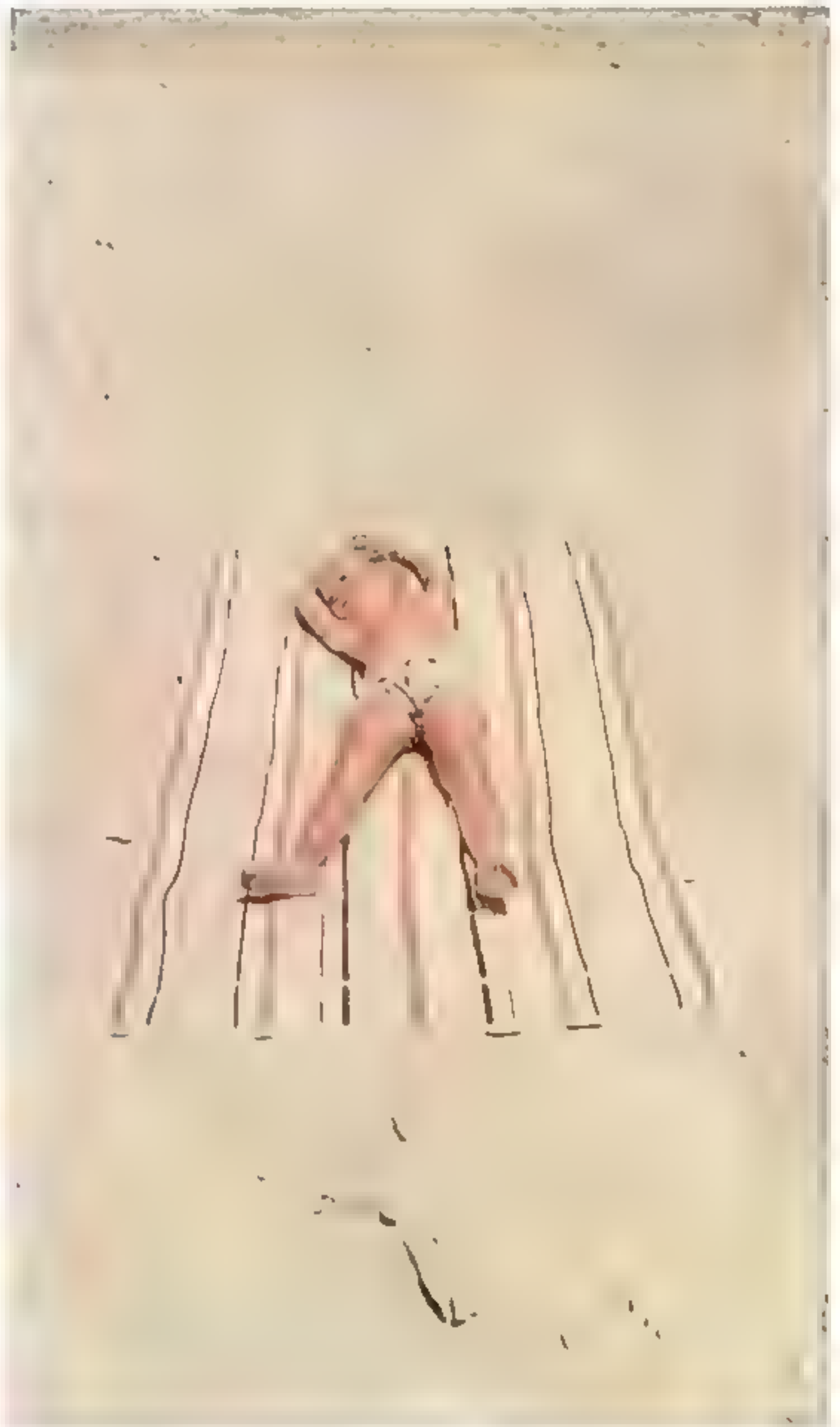
cause membership dues for a family are \$120 and cabana fees run up to \$250 more. Labor Day marks the end of the swimming season, after which most beach clubs are deserted.



Smart-looking outfits like the Bali print with exposed midriff worn by Rita Kavanagh, and the natty white trunks worn by Frank Tooley (above) add dash to the private beach scene.



Professional models like these are common attractions at beach clubs. They usually appear in fashion shows sponsored by bathing-suit and beach-accessories manufacturers.



End of summer finds the younger generation done to a nice even dark tan. Above, 4-year-old Rand van Sant of Hewlett, L. I., takes her afternoon nap at the Atlantic Beach Club.

Beach Clubs (continued)



Outdoor dancing platforms, like this Atlantic Beach Club one, are little used in the daytime. Dancing in bathing suits is forbidden. Men in topless suits can't even watch.



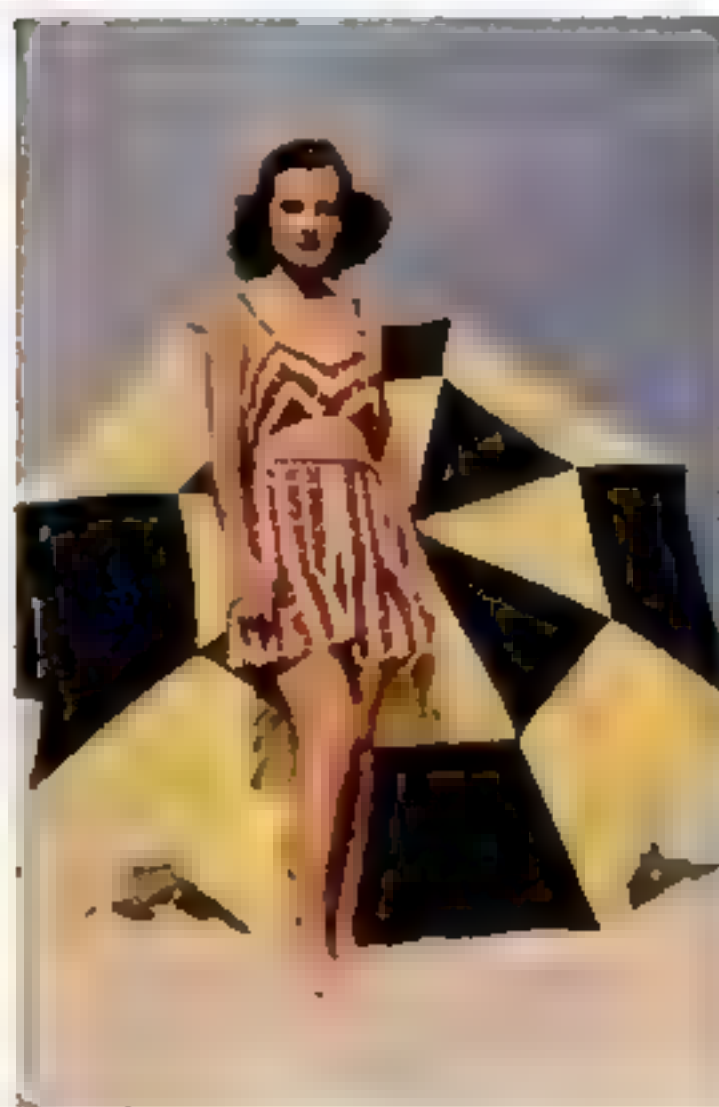
High-rolling waves break along the Long Island shore and are a joy to husky bathers who would rather be pounded by the surf and tugged by the undertow than swim in calm waters.



Betty Williams spends many days at the shore but she seldom goes near the water when modeling. There's something about Betty that makes her ideal for beach fashion shows.



Smaller club dues make for bigger crowds. This picture of the Nautilus Beach Club, less swank than Atlantic Beach Club, was taken same day as picture at top of preceding page.



Eileen Balfe, daughter of Thomas Balfe, National Distillers vice president, is a Spence School graduate, who will make her debut this winter. She likes standing on her head.



OHIO GIRL REVOLUTIONIZES GLOVE DESIGN WITH HER "FREE-FINGER" PATENT

For 3,000 years people have been cutting gloves to much the same patterns. Lately an Ohio girl came to New York and had a brain storm which may revolutionize glove design. "I was fooling around with a piece of leather, stretching it on my kitchen table," says Merry Hull (Columbus knew her as Gladys Whitcomb and the glove industry refers to her now as Merry Hull), "when the idea popped into my head."

Previous to that pop, gloves were usually edged with a simple seam, and their fingers ended in V-shaped tips (*below, left*). Now Merry Hull's

glove (*below, right*) is entirely three-dimensional, with side walls that continue over the fingers, forming U-shaped tips.

Unlike most designers who seldom get much credit or money, Merry Hull patented her idea and sold the Daniel Hayes company a manufacturer's license. Experts say that her "Finger-Free" glove may become the basic pattern in all materials. Merry Hull says, "I knew they were good gloves because they just made me feel right." If she sells a million pairs, that right feeling will net her \$200,000.



Ladies cannot waggle their thumbs freely enough in old-style gloves. Their long nails often break off or pierce the seams of these bunched finger tips.



Ladies can waggle thumbs and protect Chinese nails in these Merry Hull gloves. Stylists like color combination possibilities of the new "side-walls."



Merry Hull designs gloves at her home in Beekman Place, Manhattan. She made the first pair for her husband, but he never got a chance to wear them. They were sold for patterns.



She measures and cuts leather on floor of the Hull apartment. Each one of those strips (called fourchettes) encloses both sides and end of the finger, making her glove unique.

This is how seed corn is inbred



Shoot is cut to insure a uniform silk growth which will later receive pollen from the tassel on the same stalk



Paper bag is placed over the tassel to collect pollen. Pfister did this by hand 50,000 times to get inbred ears



Pollen gathered in the bag is poured onto ear silks of same stalk. Silks grow as much as one inch in a day



Bag is pinned over shoot to prevent stray pollination. Inbreds are then crossed to produce valuable hybrids.



Detasseling machine invented by Lester Pfister carries men on platforms down six rows at a time. After Pfister

has chosen the pollinating rows, the men detassel those remaining. Note the height uniformity of hybrid corn.



Concrete vault under Pfister's new farm is rat-proof, burglar-proof, fire-proof and air-conditioned. To guard

his fortune of 2,500 bushels of seed corn which he stores there, he installed a bank-vault gate at the entrance.

HYBRID CORN

**It grows the seed that grows
the biggest and best corn crop**

To the corn farmer a difference of 10% in yield means the difference between profit and loss on his crop. Thus to him the development of hybrid corn is a major economic revolution. By sowing hybrid seed he not only knows he will reap more bushels of corn per acre but that this tough species will grow despite drought, storms or grasshoppers.

Largely responsible for the success of hybrid corn is Lester Pfister (*below*), corn-hog farmer near El Paso, Ill. In 1925 he started inbreeding experiments with 338 ears of Krug corn. Over each tassel he placed a paper bag to collect the pollen and prevent haphazard pollination. He then poured the pollen over the ear of the same stalk. This inbreeding sired freakish runty ears, brought no financial remuneration, made him the laughing stock of the county.

Year after year Pfister doggedly continued inbreeding until finally he had eliminated all but four ears which showed great promise. He crossed these breeds. The ears that grew therefrom were no longer misshapen, sickly looking things. They were all over ten inches long, had even rows of kernels filled to the tips. Pfister pitted these against nature. While open-pollinated corn wilted during droughts his stalks stood straight and firm.

In 1935, when the banks were about to foreclose on his farm, he sold his corn crop as seed for \$35,000 while neighbors were making \$2,000. Today, he has grossed about \$1,000,000, has seed planted on 2,500,000 acres. His hybrid increases yields by 25%, adds \$10,000,000 annually to the income of farmers.



Lester Pfister is a lean farmer of 40. His struggle to breed hybrid corn made his hair turn white a few years ago.

THESE ARE LIFE-SIZE PORTRAITS OF HYBRID AND COMMERCIAL CORN

The life-size portrait of Pfister's hybrid corn at right is 10 in. long. This ear is no giant. It is average in size and in uniformity. The smaller ear at left is an open-pollinated species of average size. This commercial corn varies tremendously in size and quality. Hence the yield of commercial

corn, averaging large and small ears, is necessarily much smaller than that of hybrid ears which are all of uniform length. Hybrid seed sells for \$8 a bushel as against \$3 for good open-pollinated varieties. Otherwise expenses of planting and harvesting are about the same for both species.

Great Dutch Paintings in America

LIFE GOES TO THE WIDENER COLLECTION FOR FOUR OUTSTANDING

EXAMPLES OF THE WORLD'S FIRST SCHOOL OF DEMOCRATIC ART:

THE SEVENTH IN LIFE'S SERIES ON THE HISTORY OF PAINTING

When earth's last picture is painted and the tubes are twisted and dried, there will stand well at the head of the world's artists a group of convivial Dutchmen who lived and worked prodigiously in Amsterdam, Haarlem and The Hague about 300 years ago.

Amazing dexterity with oils and a somber richness of color are trade-marks of Dutch painting, but the vital thing to remember about the Dutch school is that the patronage of prosperous Protestant Dutch burghers, who declared their independence of the Spanish yoke in 1579 and 29 years later were powerful enough to send Henry Hudson to Manhattan, produced the world's first democratic school of art. Painters, that is to say, could for the first time break away from religion, allegory and the portraits

of princes as their only subjects and paint the humble people of the Dutch republic, their cows, their fields, even their turnips and tulips.

In Rembrandt Dutch painting produced its one universal genius. Yet the generation of his contemporaries, from Frans Hals who vividly remembered the Spanish wars, to Hobbema, the great landscapist who died in 1709, were possibly as talented a single group of painters as ever lived. America is well supplied with Dutch paintings of first rank. These were paintings that the forceful founders of great U. S. collections could easily appreciate. Because the Widener Collection of Philadelphia is one of the greatest and best-housed (see p. 35) in the country, LIFE has gone to it for the pictures on the following pages.

Jan Steen

A brewer, a tavern-keeper and a monumental towsport in his own right, Jan Steen could see no inconsistency in painting and saloon-keeping. A pupil of Knipfer and van Goyen, he lived among crowds and loved to paint them. Even such lofty themes as *The Marriage of Cana* and the *Treason of Delilah* he treated as inn scenes typical of the taverns he ran and frequented. Varying moods or possibly the varying quality of Dutch gin, makes him a most uneven painter, but at his best, as in *The Dancing Couple* on page 32, he is the greatest Dutch genre painter, fit company for his great Flemish predecessor Pieter Brueghel. His self-portrait appears at right.



Rembrandt van Rijn

No painter before or since has been able to handle the soft play of light and shadow like Rembrandt. The son of a well-to-do miller, he had only mediocre art teachers. He spent the greater part of his life near Amsterdam. So long as he used his great ability in handling light to paint flattering portraits of Amsterdam dignitaries he made a great fortune. When he insisted on painting somber religious scenes, and particularly when he got his kitchen maid, Hendrickje Stoffels, with child, he became a ruined man. Of 700 supposed Rembrandt pictures in existence some 170 are in the U. S. His self-portrait as an old man appears at the left.



Frans Hals

As great a drinker as Jan Steen and an even greater painter was Frans Hals whose self-portrait after a hard night (right) now hangs in Indianapolis' G. H. A. Clowes Collection. Born in Antwerp where his family was driven by the Spanish wars, he later lived in Haarlem. His conviviality won him many fat commissions from the rich roisterers of Amsterdam and The Hague. But money could not stick to his fingers, and he died at 80, impoverished and on relief. His paintings shine with lusty good humor. Modern painters bow to him for the dexterity of his long loose brush strokes and the silvery sheen of the black satins and velvets he loved best to paint.



Jan Vermeer

The baggy pants at left are as close to an authentic portrait of Jan Vermeer of Delft as exists. It is his own painting, *The Artist in His Studio*. Vermeer was such a painfully slow workman that only 37 Vermeers are known to exist and 26 of these were unsold at the time of his death. Yet today Vermeer's favorite trick, painting a cool interior with the light coming from a single half-opened window, is familiar to all art lovers, and his brilliant coloring places him high in the hierarchy of painters. Jan Vermeer neither drank nor debauched. He was a good husband, produced ten children before he died at the age of 43.





JAN VAN DELFT VERMEER (1632-1675)

In 1696, 21 years after Vermeer died in poverty, his *A Woman Weighing Gold* was sold at auction for the incredible price of \$65, with a folding cabinet thrown in. In 1911 the late Peter A. B. Widener paid incredibly more for it. Like all the other 37 known Vermeers in the world, it is as exquisite in execution as it is limited in theme. The perfect artist, and especially the perfect Dutch artist, Vermeer loved lemon-yellow and blue shades, excelled at neat,

shiningly immaculate Dutch interiors. Leading a quiet home life with his wife and children, in contrast to such contemporaries as Frans Hals and Jan Steen, he preferred above all painting placid, domestic scenes. Little appreciated during his lifetime, he was so completely neglected during the next 200 years that his paintings were often sold under the then popular names of De Hooch, Metsu and Ter Borch. Today he ranks with the greatest Dutch painters.





REMBRANDT VAN RIJN

(1606-1669)

JAN HAVICKSZ STEEN

(1626-1679)

Jan Steen who ran an inn himself delighted in portraying such tavern scenes as *The Dancing Couple* at left. Quite possibly a portrait of himself and his wife, it depicts goings-on that were a part of Steen's everyday life. Note the tableware thrown on the floor by the drunken revellers, the dancing girl's detached gravity in contrast to her partner's intense conviviality, and the gay couples flirting in the background. At far rear a village fair is going on. Greatest Dutch genre painter, Steen who was habitually surrounded by flocks of people preferred doing group scenes to portraits.

Rembrandt's *The Mill*, one of his very few landscapes, was one of the first of the world's great paintings to leave Europe for the U. S. In 1911 the late Peter A. B. Widener bought it for a reputed \$500,000 from the Marquess of Lansdowne. It was said to have been offered for \$50,000 less to the National Gallery which could not afford this price. Its removal to this country caused an indignant uproar in the foreign press. It was painted about 1650 when Rembrandt was 44 and in his prime. Note the complete subordination of the various figures to the general effect of evening twilight.



FRANS HALS (1584-1666)

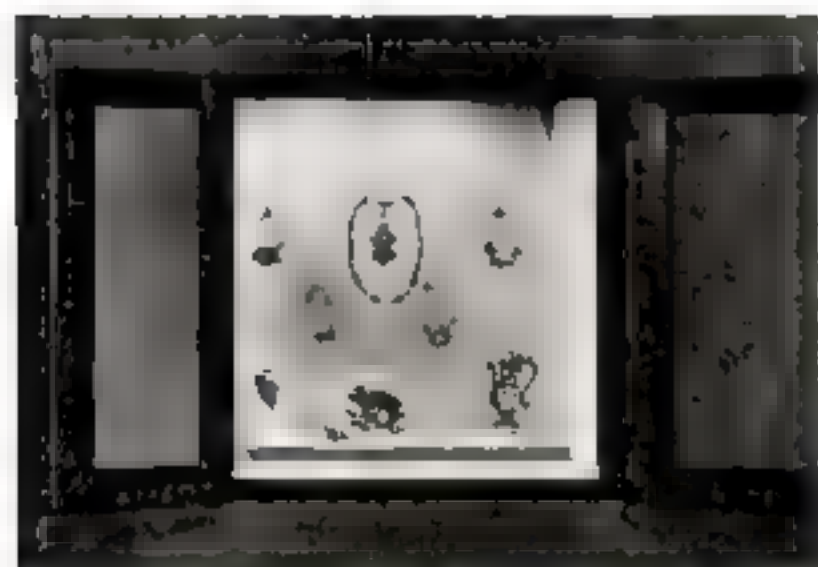
Although Frans Hals who was something of a low-life himself liked best to do low life pictures, this *Portrait of a Gentleman* is one of the typical upper-class portrait commissions by which he earned his living. Here are to be seen the usual Hals elegance, rapid brushwork, and trick of catching and fixing effortlessly a subtle and fleeting expression. This great Dutch painter who ex-

celled in portraying various degrees of laughter has caught his subject in a faint smile suggestive of world weariness. It was painted about 1650 when Hals was in his ripest period. Mr. Widener bought it from Earl Amherst. Sixteen years after painting it, Hals died in extreme poverty and for a long time his paintings were held in such low esteem that they could hardly be sold at all.



BEHIND THIS FACADE, DESIGNED BY HORACE TRUMBauer OF PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH E. WIDENER LIVES, AND KEEPS HIS PICTURES

LYNNEWOOD HALL MAKES A PERFECT SETTING FOR THE GREAT WIDENER COLLECTION



Benvenuto Cellini carved two of the fine Renaissance jewels hanging in this illuminated cabinet.

The four great Dutch paintings on the four previous pages are a very small part of the great Widener Collection that is housed in Lynnewood Hall (above) in the Elkins Park suburbs of Philadelphia. Peter Arrell Brown Widener, whose portrait hangs above the mantel in the picture below, was a Civil War meat contractor who later made an enormous fortune in Philadelphia and New York streetcar franchises.

About the turn of the century he started to buy famous works of art from abroad. His collection might never

have become one of the world's most important without the shrewd judgment and excellent taste of his son, the present Joseph E. Widener who, besides making additions, helped prune his father's galleries of nearly 700 pictures that he did not consider of absolute first rank.

The Widener Collection now boasts 14 Rembrandts, the Mazarin tapestry, one of the finest medieval tapestries extant, Titian's *Venus and Adonis* (LIFE, March 21) and *The Small Cowper Madonna*, one of the most famous Raphaels in the United States (LIFE, March 21).



P. A. B. Widener's portrait over the mantel is by John Singer Sargent. The portrait at the left is an Anthony Van Dyck. The marble statue is the famed *David*, by Donatello.



Photographs, all signed, on the long Florentine 18th Century table are of the Duke of Windsor, Queen Mary, and George V (facing wall). Note the El Greco on the end wall.



A FANFARE OF TRUMPETS HERALDS THE BIRTH OF SUSIE'S BABY, AFTER THE LITTLE WAITRESS (MARIE WILSON) HAS COLLAPSED IN THE HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER'S OFFICE

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

Boy Meets Girl

Marie Wilson gets her first Grade A role



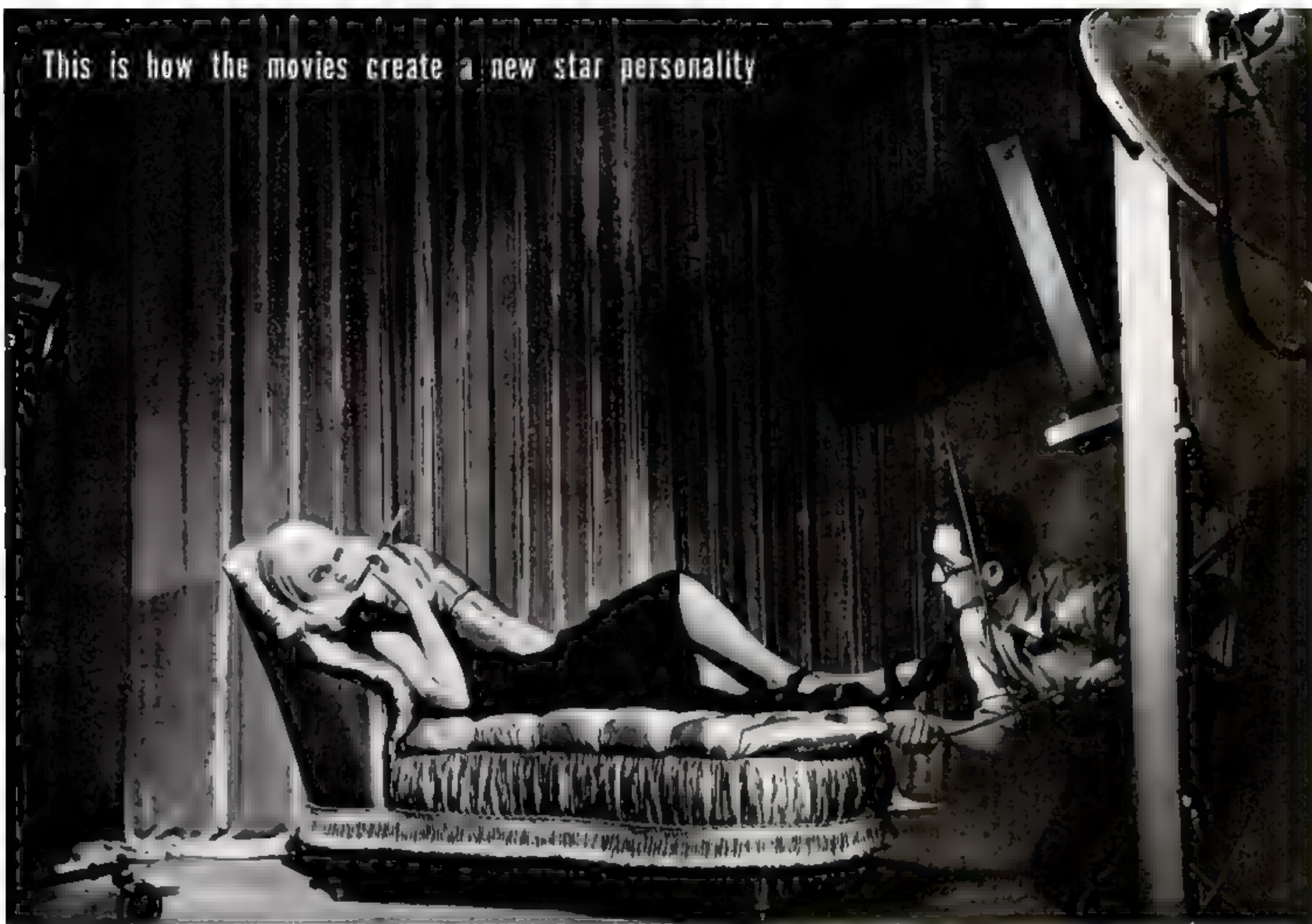
HER BABY STARE IS MARIE WILSON'S BIGGEST COMEDY ASSET

Six years ago Marie Wilson migrated 40 miles from her native Anaheim, Calif., to Hollywood. Her assets were an \$11,000 legacy, a mother, two half brothers, two step-sisters and an ambition to play heavy drama. To achieve the latter Marie set out to impress the movie colony with an expensive house in the star section, a big yellow car and a mink coat. Hollywood was unimpressed.

Marie exhausted the casting offices, ran through her bank account, fell back on a reserve supply of canned goods bought for a rainy day. Then she got her first break. It happened when she ran out of gas before her expensive home and a neighboring director gave her a lift. But, contrary to her wishes, she did not play *Camille*. Instead, she was cast as a dumb little blonde who cooed and gurgled so convincingly that she promptly made a hit. In twelve succeeding pictures she continued this dumb impersonation, developed a Marie Wilson Fan Club with a publication called *The Wilsonette* and emerged as "queen of the Grade B pictures."

Early this year Warner Bros. began casting their \$100,000 script of *Boy Meets Girl*, which was Broadway's 1935 roaring satire on Hollywood's script writers. For the lead they signed James Cagney, reconciled to his studio after a two-year court fight. For the dumb little waitress whose baby becomes America's sweetheart, Marie Wilson was chosen by fan mail. So appealing are her gasping voice, her baby stare and fluttering hands, that she steals the picture, definitely attains the stature of a Grade A comedienne.

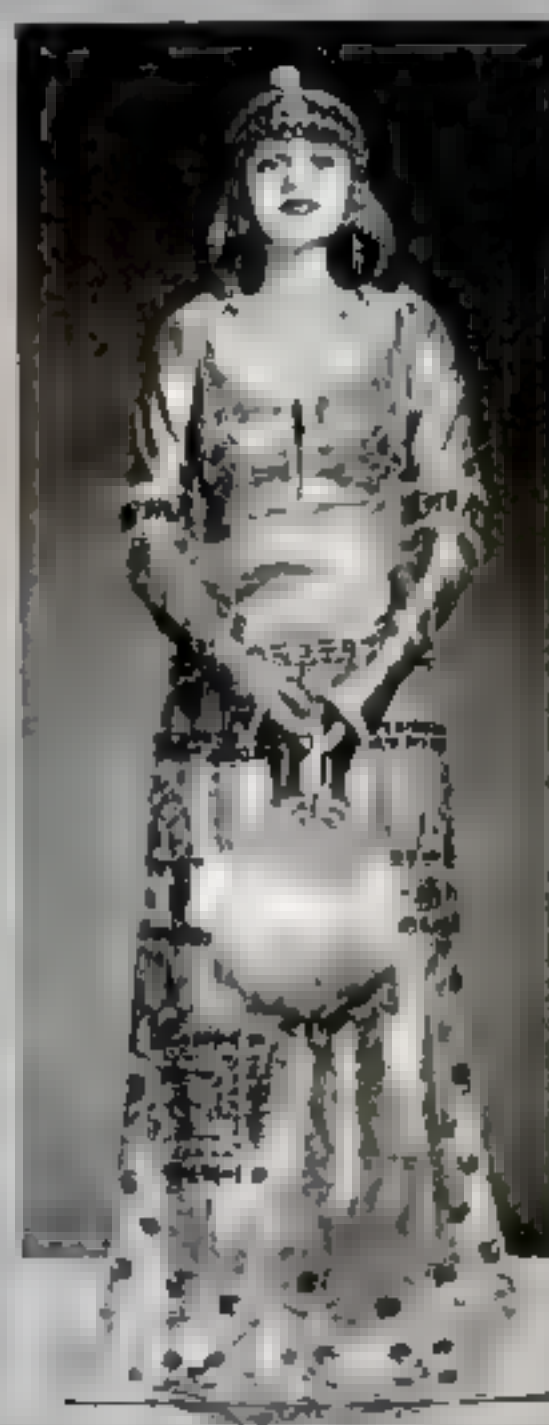
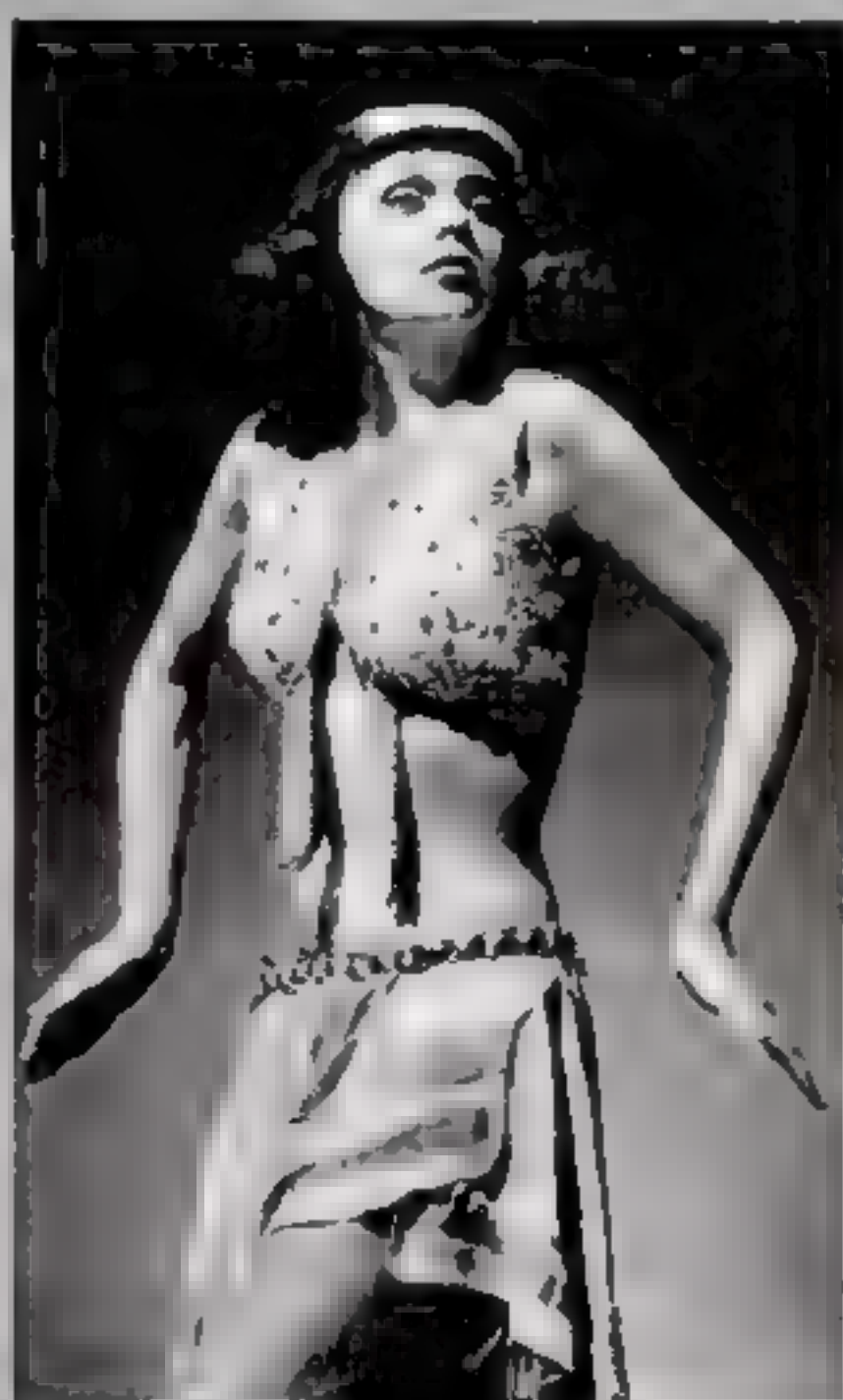
This is how the movies create a new star personality



When Hollywood uncovers a starlet with a unique personality, like Marie Wilson, they turn her over to the still-picture department for a publicity "build-up." First they rigged her up to look like Constance Bennett (above), Mar-

lene Dietrich, Ann Harding and a dozen other types. Next they posed her as famous women of history from Cleopatra to Mme du Barry (below). "Leg art," designed to permit fans an appraisal of Marie's figure, "fashion art"

for the women's pages and "gag art" for the rotogravure sections followed. Only when Marie had run the full publicity-department gamut shown on the next page, was she permitted to look like herself (bottom, opposite page).



These are some of Marie Wilson's "Build-up" Pictures



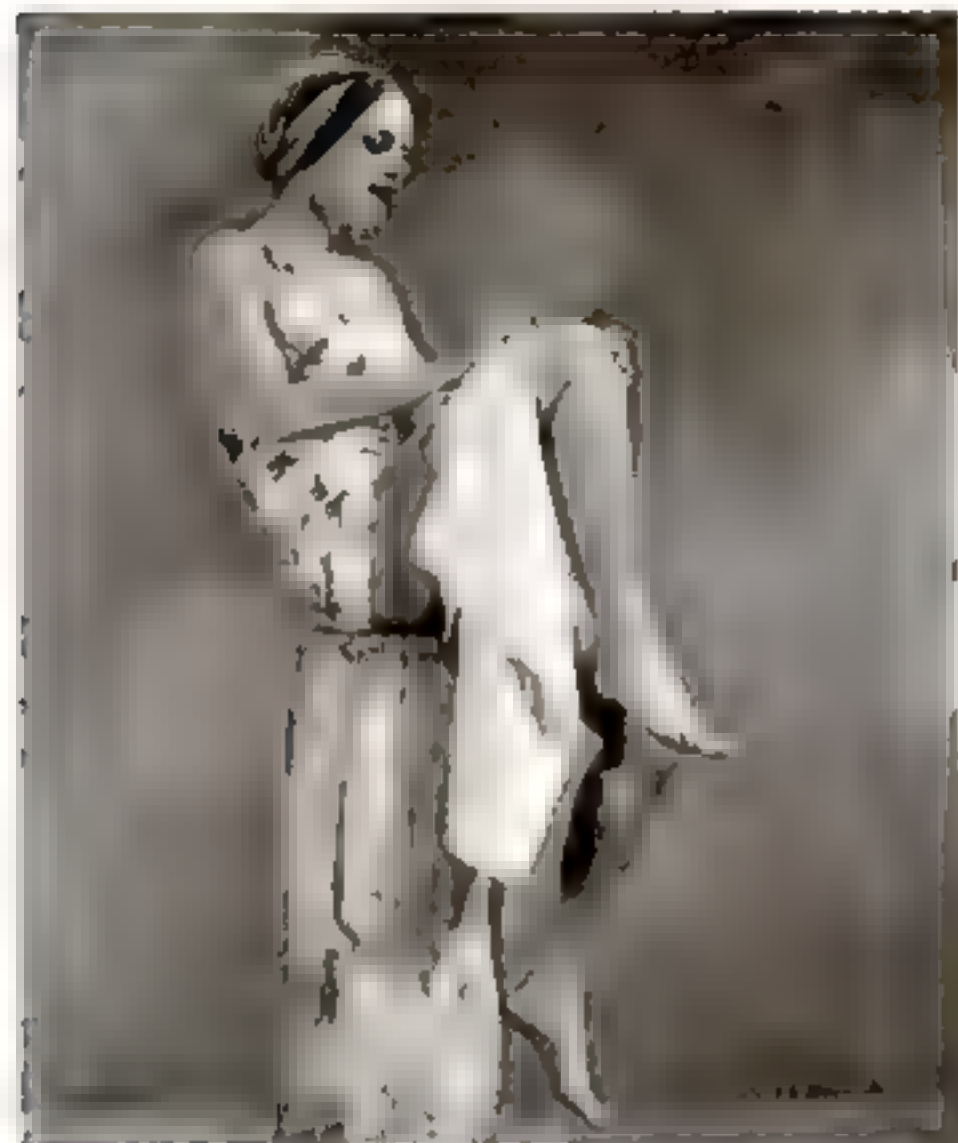
The Dietrich glamor pose of Marie Wilson was sent to fan magazines. But glamor was found unsuited to Marie's type.



The Sally Rand pose was next sent out to "art" magazines. Now a real starlet, Marie no longer makes such pictures.



The demure type was depicted by Marie in this Ann Harding pose. But Warners found that comedy was Marie's forte.



"Leg art" is the technical name for this kind of publicity picture, showing Marie in a bathing suit atop a studio prop.



The show-girl picture gave fans a good view of Marie's figure. This pose is a stock one for Hollywood newcomers.



The gag picture shows Marie walking to her studio in a bathing suit and a Cellophane raincape to keep the suit dry.



The commercial pose, used for advertising, shows Marie, smartly tailored, stepping down from an American Airliner.



The fashion picture is, next to leg art, most commonly sent out. At right is Marie as she looks when entirely unposed.





But what was the real love of Sir Thomas' life?

"WHAT was the first and foremost love of Sir Thomas Lipton's life?"

Most people would pop right up and say "Yachting!" . . . But they'd be wrong! For Sir Thomas had an even greater love than sailing, and that greater love was . . . tea. He loved to drink tea, cultivate tea, and spread the news of the good that's in tea.



1. And Sir Thomas did great things for this drink he loved so well. By helping to introduce tea-growing in Ceylon, he gave to tea probably the kindest soil, sun, and climate it enjoys anywhere in the world.



2. In his own Ceylon gardens, Sir Thomas worked well and wisely on the scientific cultivation of tea. So well that the Great Tea Exposition of Ceylon and India awarded him the Gold Medal for "Choicest Tea Grown."



3. With this superb tea as a basis, Sir Thomas mixed a blend so delicious that today it has become the outstanding favorite of men and women of America—and of six other great tea-drinking countries!



LIPTON'S TEA

4. Brew a cup of Lipton's today! As its magnificent flavor delights and warms you, you'll marvel that so luxurious a drink can cost so little. For tea—even a tea as fine as Lipton's—costs less than any other beverage except water.



New light on whiskey, from two cigars in the dark

Black Tie: "Al-h-h, a fine cigar and a Four Roses highball—what a combination!"

White Tie: "And there's a very good reason why they go so well together, old man."

Black Tie: "Nothing mysterious about it, is there?"

White Tie: "No, it's perfectly obvious. You see, both Four Roses and these excellent cigars are, in themselves, a *combination* of virtues."

Black Tie: "That's true of cigars, of course. The best cigar is always a combination of

several choice tobaccos. That's how it gets its fragrance, mildness, and flavor. But what's that got to do with Four Roses?"

White Tie: "Well, if a combination of tobaccos makes a better cigar, doesn't it stand to reason that a combination of *several* selected straight whiskeys ought to be better than any one of them could be alone?"

Black Tie: "Say, that makes sense! By combining the best qualities of *several* whiskeys, they get *one* whiskey that's got *everything*!"

White Tie: "Right! And that's exactly why

Four Roses is just about the grandest whiskey that ever gleamed in a glass!"



*A blend of straight whiskeys
100% straight whiskeys—no and
Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., produced in Louisville & Baltimore*

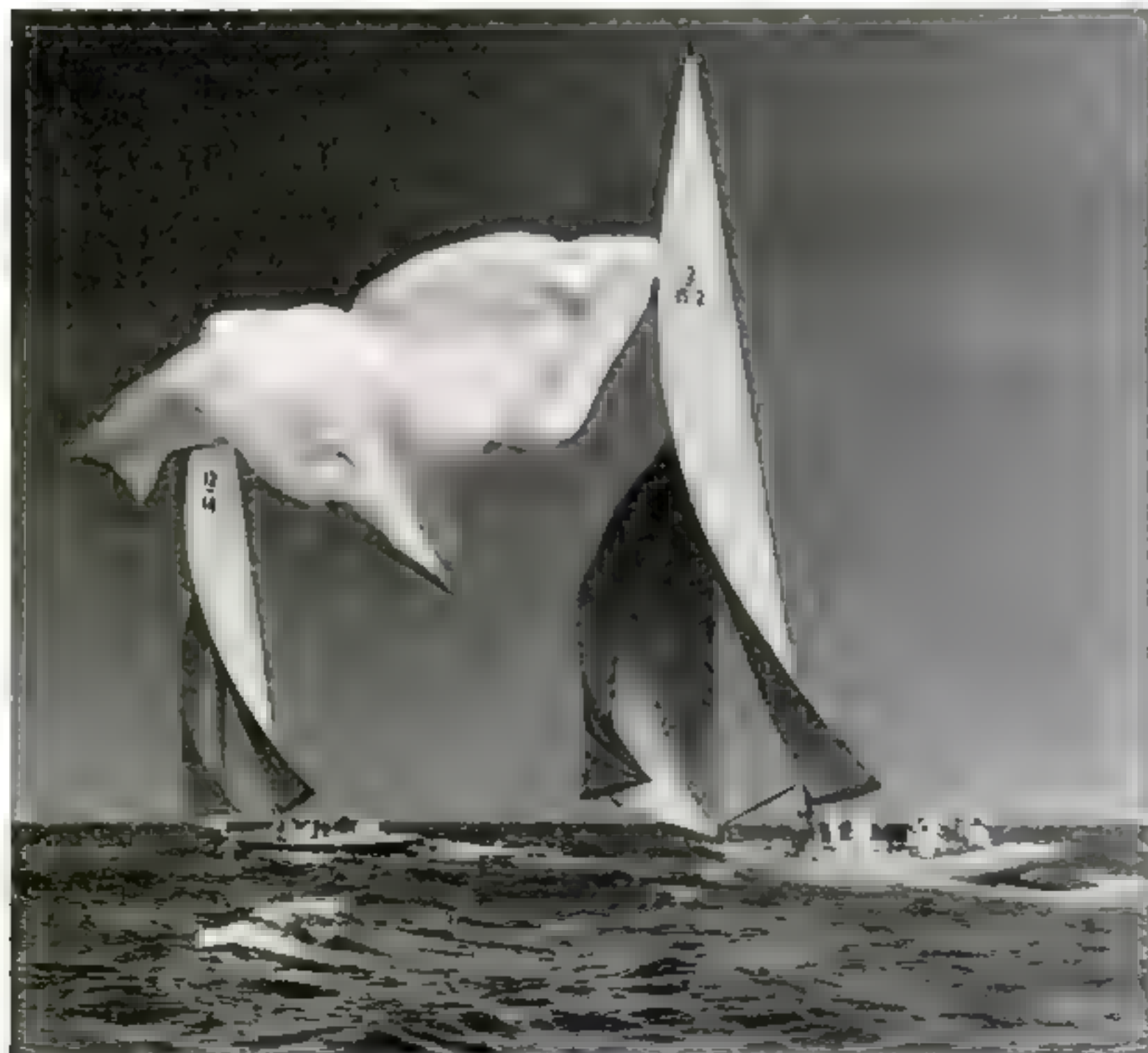
Sailing



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



AS THE SUN CASTS SHADOWS ON GIGANTIC PARACHUTE SPINNAKERS, STATELY 12-METER YACHTS RACE IN A CHOPPY SEA OFF GREENWICH, CONN. THEY CARRY A CREW OF NINE



LOWERING SAIL, ON LONG ISLAND SOUND, NYALA LETS HER SPINNAKER BLOW TO LEeward

Sailing

Labor Day marks the climax of a great season

With its annual fall regattas, Labor Day brings to a climax the U. S. sailing season. All summer long, thousands of Americans have been lying on their stomachs, clinging to slippery decks, getting drenched by flying spray and rolling seas, discovering new thrills. This year has provided no spectacular America's Cup races but at 600 U. S. yacht clubs there have never been so many boats nor so many people sailing them.

The big yachts on this and the preceding page, with the giant spinnakers set and drawing, are called 12-Meters. This year they are the largest boats in active class competition. They are rich men's boats, costing about \$40,000, but at that they are some 20 ft. shorter on the water and at least \$100,000 cheaper than the class J boats which have been used in America's Cup races. Yachtsmen see in their popularity a trend away from the bigger boats, would not be surprised if some day America's Cup races were sailed in 12-Meters. Such a change would multiply the number of eligible contenders. More countries, too, would challenge. Next summer the first step toward making Cup boats out of 12-Meters may be taken when U. S. "Twelves" plan to race in England.

JUNIOR YACHT CLUBS TEACH BOYS AND GIRLS TO SAIL



A sure sign that small-boat sailing is booming is its popularity with boys and girls. All over the U.S., youngsters like the girl with the stop-watch at left, are learning to sail, swelling the membership of junior yacht clubs.

One girl who is learning to sail is 9-year-old Sally Foster (right) of Southport, Conn. She owns a second-hand Cape Cod Knockabout, calls it the *Wee One*. She does her own carpentry work, sets the sails, directs a younger playmate who serves as crew. This year Sally started in the lowest beginners' class at the Pequot Junior Yacht Club, was promoted in four weeks to the highest beginners' class. She likes to take *Wee One* out alone, have a picnic lunch aboard, go swimming, sail back in late afternoon. Occasionally the wind drops out and Sally has to row home.



Red canvas signal is lowered on Committee boat 30 seconds before start of race. Letters indicate marks of course.

Sally Foster, aged 9, sails a race at Southport, Conn.



SALLY PASSES COMMITTEE BOAT TO GET THE COURSE AND SET HER STOP-WATCH FOR THE STARTING GUN.



THE CREW GETS ENTANGLED IN THE YOWLS.



RACE OVER, SALLY CARRIES HER SAILS HOME.

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THESE SMALL BOATS, CHEAP TO BUY AND RACE, HAVE BROUGHT A BOOM TO SAILING

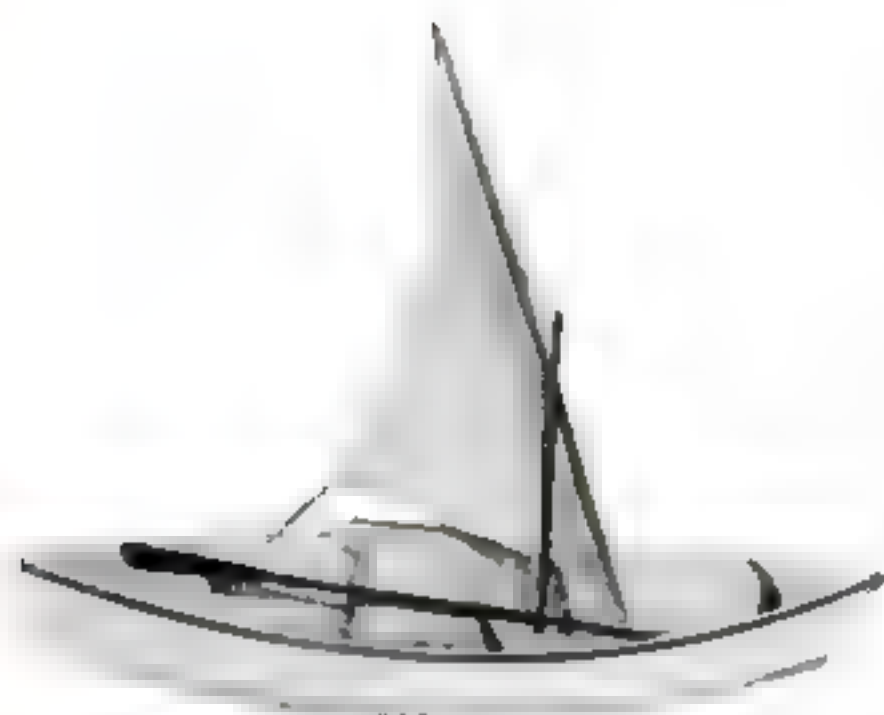
In the U. S. this summer there are 60,000 small sailboats. Mostly their owners are not rich men but ordinary citizens who have lately found that sailing is not the expensive sport it was long supposed to be. Sales of small boats have risen steadily in the teeth of two depressions and within the last three years have doubled. Once the sport was confined chiefly to the northeastern coast of the Atlantic. Today it has spread up and down all the shores of the U. S., to the Great Lakes and to inland bodies of water where few boats have sailed. There is a thriving yacht club at Wichita, Kan., and trim white sails dot Lake Ozark.

Small sailing boats cost anywhere from \$20 to \$1,000 but the average price is about \$350. They can be built at home or bought secondhand for much less. If the owner does most of the cleaning, painting, storing himself, expenses for a year

should not be more than \$30. The boat can be hauled hundreds of miles on a trailer behind a car. If it is of standard class like a Snipe or a Comet, it can be raced in large fleets everywhere, against hundreds of boats exactly like it. And if its owner can make it point to windward and get it across the starting line in good time it will have a chance of winning.

The owner of a small sailboat probably will join a yacht club, which may cost him as little as \$5 to \$10 a year. For this he gets anchorage, membership in a racing fleet, and story-telling friendships with other sailors. He will find that sailing has a hold on its followers such as few sports have, that it satisfies a love for the open water which most of the inhabitants of the New World inherit from generations of sea-faring ancestors.

On this page and the next LIFE presents some of the small sailboats which are being bought and raced this year.



The Cape Cod Double-Ender costs only \$19.95, is a playboat for children. It is eight feet long and will carry up to 300 lb. It paddles smoothly in either direction, but will not sail to windward because it has no centerboard. Decks forward and aft are supposed to keep off slop and spray.



The Knockabout-rigged Midget is seven feet long, costs \$58.50. Used by children up to 14 years old, it is one of the smallest and cheapest complete sailboats. An ample beam and deep centerboard prevent it from easily capsizing. Popular model has white decks, blue sides and red sails.



Cape Cod Baby Knockabout is one of the oldest and most famous small boats. Eighteen feet long, it costs \$335, can be used for either racing or day-sailing. It came on the market in 1921, has had only one small design change since. A practical boat, it is built for long, hard usage.

CLASS D DINGHY



Sailing Dinghies are used mostly for frost-bite regattas in the winter. About 10 ft. long, costing \$350, they are intricate in design, tricky to sail.

CATBOAT



Teaching sailing is the most important job for the oldtime catboat. Without a jib, it is easy to handle, safe, and very comfortable. The size and prices vary. The one above is 13 ft. long and costs \$385.

BULLS-EYE



At regattas along the Atlantic coast, bulls-eye boats appear in great numbers. Built by Herreshoff of Bristol, R. I., they are 13½ ft. long, cost \$390, are a good boat for all-round use.



SAILORS HAVE THEIR OWN LANGUAGE. THE BASIC YACHTING TERMS ARE ILLUSTRATED ON A SUICIDE (ABOVE, LEFT) AND AN "M" BOAT (ABOVE, RIGHT)



Sensitive racing boats are the lightly built, 16-ft. Comets. In the U. S. there are 1,400 of them. Costing \$800, they resemble Snipes in design and build.

Most popular sailboat is the Snipe. A racing boat sponsored by *The Rudder* magazine, it has proved so fast and safe that 3,000 are now registered. They are 15 ft. 6 in., cost about \$250.

Aristocrat of small-boat sailing is the 22-ft., \$1,000 Star. A racing machine, it is flat-bottomed, uncomfortable, wet, but very fast. Stars are sailed in almost every country of the world.





PEASANTS STARVE AND STAY INDOORS AT MIR, NORTH OF BORDER MARSHES. VILLAGE SMELLS LIKE A TENEMENT IN THE COUNTRY. NOTICE CHURCH TOWER

P O L A N D

Misery, pride and fear call the tune for the post-War State called Land of Fields

Poland means Land of Fields. It is about as big as Spain, shaped like a sprawling jellyfish, and lying mostly at sea level, dead flat. Its Slav mothers, most prolific in Europe, have raised its population from 27,000,000 to 35,000,000 since Poland was recreated a "republic" just 20 years ago by U. S. President Woodrow Wilson.

The Poles have a language more uniform than any other great nation in Europe and a history as a nation older, and more brilliant than Germany's or Russia's. They also have the lowest standard of living in Europe. A perennial famine stalks their Land of Fields (*see above*). They are 40% illiterate. But the standout fact about the Poles, today as in the year 1000, is that they live between the Germans and the Russians. Their character has been undermined by trying to support two great fears at the same time. Shifty with fear, Poland now finds itself almost friendless in Europe—a pushover.

Today Poles hate the Russians because Poles are good Roman Catholics and the Bolsheviks are irreligious and also because Russia has been Poland's tyrant for 200 years. But they are saved from Russia by the Pripet Marshes on their eastern border, a swamp bigger than Belgium and The Netherlands combined. And the Soviets do not threaten to take back the 6,000,000 Russians that the Treaty of Versailles gave Poland. No such marsh separates Poland from Adolf Hitler.

A jackal to Germany's lion has lately been the policy of the



DICTATOR SMIGLY-RYDZ



PRESIDENT MOSCICKI

Polish Government. When Germany seized Austria last March, Poland tried to seize Lithuania. When Germany roared at Czechoslovakia in May, Poland mobilized its troops on the Carpathian border to seize a jackal's share of Czechoslovakia. Official Polish papers growl of the Czechs' "tyranny and brutality." The treaty with France, which has largely paid for the Polish Army, has become a dead letter. Friendless Poland now depends on Hitler's promise, good until 1944, not to use force to recapture the Polish Corridor to the sea.

Poland's latest idea is to round up a "neutral bloc," including Scandinavian, Baltic and Balkan states, that would just cross its fingers in case of war. In pursuance of this, Poland moved last week to get off the Council of the League of Nations which its Foreign Minister says has "degenerated into a doctrinal confederation." The anxious head men of Poland are its nominal Dictator, Marshal Smigly-Rydz, and President Moscicki, bitter rivals for top prestige (*see left*).

On the opposite page, the Paris-bound express from Moscow on wide-gauge tracks crosses the Russian-Polish border near Stolpce. Russian frontier post (*lower left*) is green and red, Polish red and white. Sign in Russian says, "Welcome, Workers of the West." This frontier is kept hermetically sealed by barbed wire and the Polish Corps of Frontier Defenders who now and then fire a pistol at the border to attract attention and then arrange conferences with the Soviet guards.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

(continued)

POLAND—ITS ARMY

Horses do the work of trucks
and sabers do the work of tanks

The late French Marshal Foch predicted that Europe's next great war would start in Poland. If Hitler decides that his first job is to isolate Soviet Russia from Western Europe by taking Leningrad, Foch will be proved right. Poland was in fact intended to be a buffer State by the peacemakers who seem today to have broken Europe into pieces small enough for Hitler to swallow easily.

Poland's sole hope is its oversized Army. Peacetime strength is 350,000; war-time strength, about 4,000,000. It is exactly as behind-the-times as Poland. Because there are only 28,000 motor vehicles (excluding motorcycles) in all Poland, the Army is very short on trucks and tanks, on airplanes and big guns. But Poland breeds lots of horses. Hence the Army has 40 cavalry regiments against 90 infantry, the highest cavalry ratio in Europe. Each cavalry regiment has four light machine guns and four heavy ones, fired from carts at a full gallop. From its 1920 war with the Bolsheviks Poland learned the tactics of maneuver. Poland has spent half its budget and vast loans from France, the last for \$150,000,000, on this army. When French General Gamelin saw it in 1936, he asked the Poles to come to France to see a modern army. Absurd as the Polish Army sounds, recent evidence in Spain and China shows that a mechanized army can stall on poor roads and in wet weather.

In the pictures at left, notice the sturdy, short-legged Polish soldiers at top, daggers at belt. The crosses are on the Vistula near Warsaw, where Poles who died for modern Poland are buried. Notice the silver cross design on the top of the officers' caps as Smigly-Rydz, now rarely photographed with President Moscicki, got his Marshal's baton two years ago. The graybeards of the Polish Legion are backed by top hats. After several of Foreign Minister Beck's men on the left, the big man is Minister Roman, followed by Papal Nuncio, U. S. Ambassador Biddle, Japan's chargé and General Skwarezynski.

On the opposite page, picked Frontier Defenders must study well the wall chart showing uniforms of Soviet captains, colonel, brigadier and lieutenant.

The Poles won a high reputation as fighters in the Middle Ages. In the outlandish brawl of peoples in mid-Europe, Poland outlasted the Moravians, Bohemians, Hungarians, Lithuanians, Teutonic Knights, Tatars and Turks. It destroyed the Teutonic Knights and could have destroyed the Muscovy of the Tsars. It smashed Ivan the Terrible. Its undoing was its proud, liberal, frivolous aristocracy whose quarrels wiped Poland from the map of Europe in 1795.

LIVE SOLDIERS



DEAD SOLDIERS



TOP SOLDIERS



OLD SOLDIERS



HORSES & GUNS





POLISH FRONTIER GUARDS ARE LETTER-PERFECT IN SOVIET INSIGNIA, CHARTED ON THE WALL

BANDSMEN OF FAMED FIRST LIGHT-HORSE REGIMENT OPEN A MILITARY REVIEW OUTSIDE WARSAW WITH A BUGLE FANFARE. BLANKET MONOGRAM IS PILSUOSKI'S INITIALS, JP



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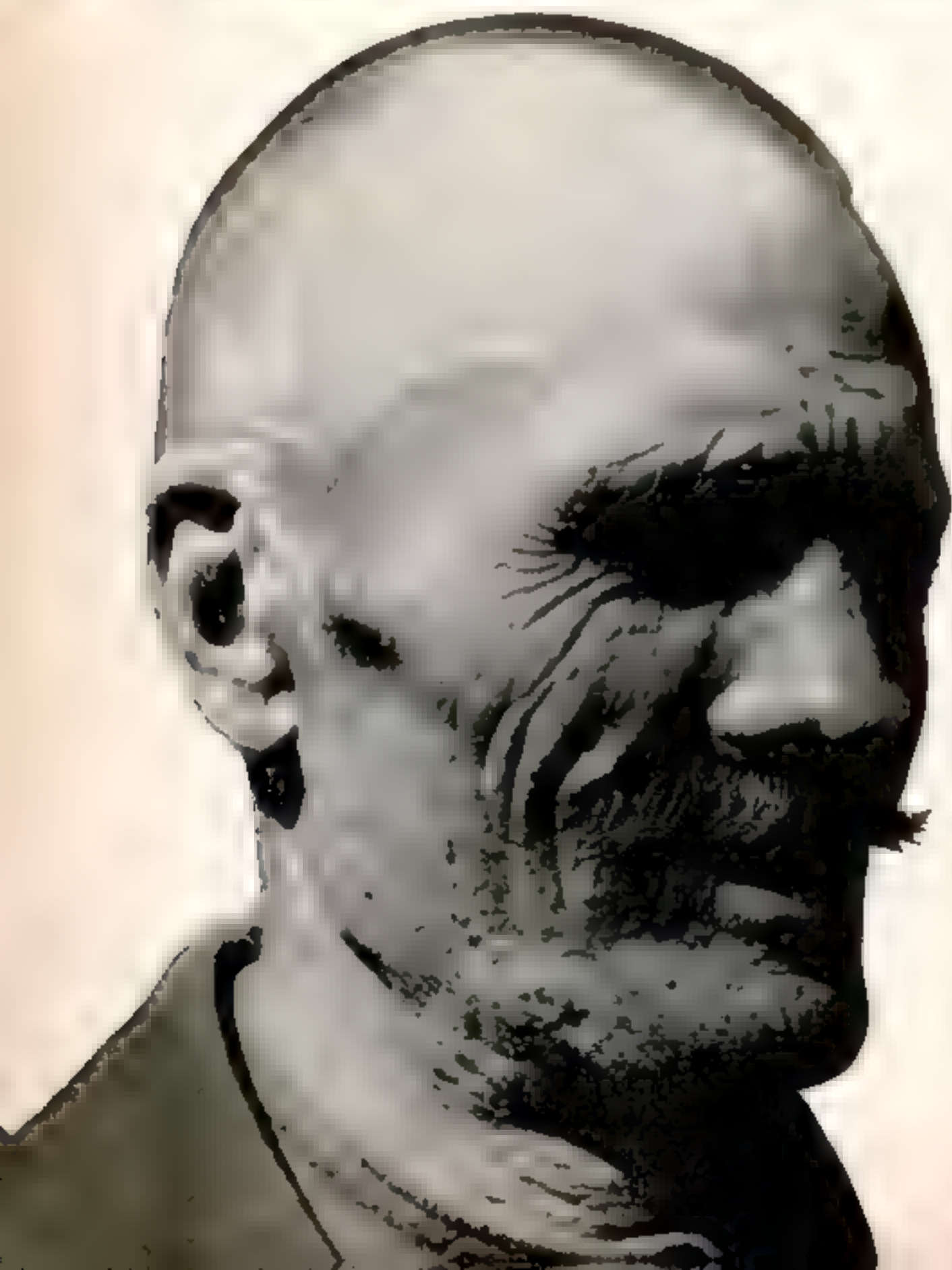
POLAND ITS PEASANTS



PEASANT LEADERS WITOS (BOOTED) AND KORFANTY IN EXILE IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA

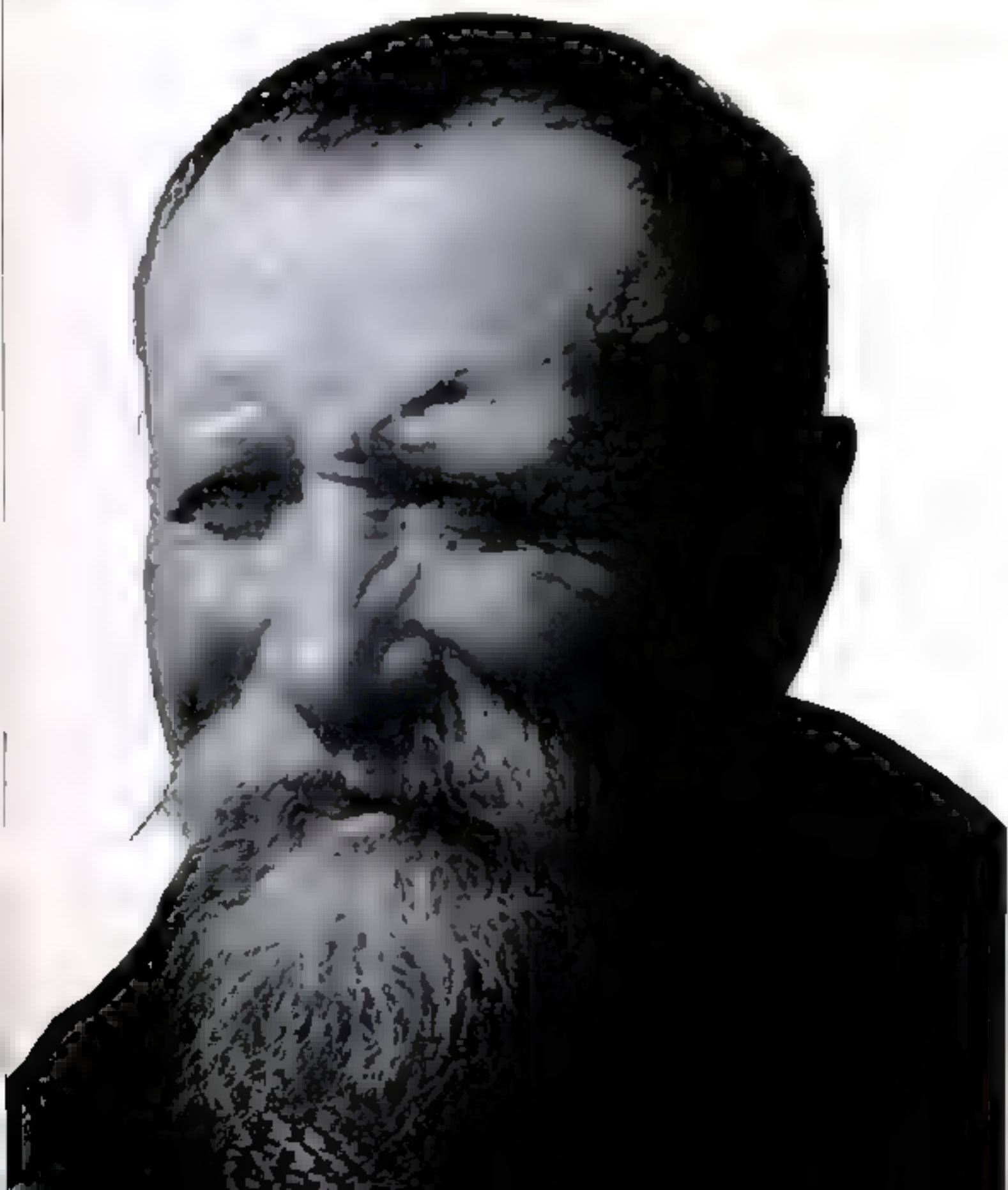


A POOR POLISH FAMILY SQUAT





ACK MISERY OUTSIDE THEIR SHACK ON THE PAUPERS' COMMON AT MARKI NEAR WARSAW. THEY WERE EVICTED FOR NONPAYMENT OF RENT



Polish peasants are proud, ignorant and starving and their leader has been exiled from Poland

The faces at left are those of Polish peasants. The men are Josef Tumilowicz and Adam Kiszewski of Swierynowo on the Polish-Russian border. They claim to have got the Soviet border guards drunk every night and moved the frontier posts out a little bit until they had put their village into Poland. They have the right to call themselves *petit nobles*, a meaningless title given by noblemen in battle to brave foot soldiers. Such bonds of comradeship from Poland's fighting past still bind rich and poor. But today this tradition is being broken by the economic tragedy of Poland.

Most of Poland's farm land is owned by great magnates. The peasant land often consists of 20 or so tiny separate strips, all heavily taxed. Many peasants never see meat, bread or milk, live on potatoes. A mounting mob of landless peasants form a bitter farm proletariat, haunt the city slums, ponder revolution and listen to their gnawing stomachs. The Government is trying to move them to the cities to help industrialize Poland. But the cities are almost monopolized by Poland's 3,000,000 Jews. The present anti-Semitism in Poland, famed for its generous treatment of the Jew, is economic rather than racial.

The messiah of the peasants is Wincenty Witos (*see opposite page*). But he has been in exile in Czechoslovakia since he fled prison in 1930. He thinks Poland should be run, not as an international problem, but as an internal problem of starving peasants. But he knows that revolution would bring foreign armies into Poland.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

(continued)

POLAND

**Its charming aristocrats own most of the land,
live high and pay their help 20¢ a day**



PRESIDENTIAL PALACE IN WARSAW



KING'S WAWEL CASTLE IN CRACOW



JOHN III'S FRENCH RENAISSANCE PALACE



POLAND'S GREAT NEW PORT OF GDYNIA



No. 1 aristocrat is Count Alfred Potocki (pronounced *Pototaki*), owner of Lancut (pronounced *Il'ins-oot*) and host last year to the Duke of Kent (right). He owns 30,000 acres.



Aristocrat with a conscience is Julius Poniński, collateral descendant of Poland's last kings, who led a peasant strike on his father's estate, and is now the peasants' able champion as Minister of Agriculture.



No. 2 aristocrat is Prince Dominique Radziwiłł, lately married to a Greek princess. The Radziwiłłs have only slightly less land and cash than the Potockis. Landlords pay peasant labor 20¢ a day without board.

The charm of the Polish aristocracy, the beauty of its women, the courage of its men, are celebrated facts. But just as few Americans can conceive of the poverty of Polish peasants among whom a family of four lives on \$180 a year, few Americans can imagine the splendor of a rich Pole's establishment.

Greatest of these is Lancut (below). The great family names of Poland today are Potocki, Radziwill, Sapieha, Poniatowski, Zamoyski, Czartoryski, Krasinski, Sanguszko, Chodkiewicz - mostly descended from heroes. The rich sit in elevated pews in the Catholic churches, drive home to their great houses in elegant coaches along roads hub-deep in mud. Two famous non-aristocratic Poles honored in their own land with beautiful statues are shown at the right.



Lancut Castle in south Poland belongs to the Potockis, has furniture from Versailles salvaged after the French Revolution, half-a-dozen dining rooms, a private theater, orchestras at meals and a collection of fine coaches.



A hunt for boar, stag, wolf or hare is the standard entertainment offered by Polish aristocrats. Here are some hundred big Polish hares shot by the guests of President Moscicki (center, in belted coat) in the Komorn Cieszyńska forest. Second from left is ambi-

ous General Sosnkowski, next to brilliant U. S. Ambassador Anthony Drexel Biddle (hatless). In cap and spectacles is British Ambassador Kennard. Between Kennard and Moscicki is the League of Nation's commissioner for Danzig, able, respected Dr. Karl Burkhardt.

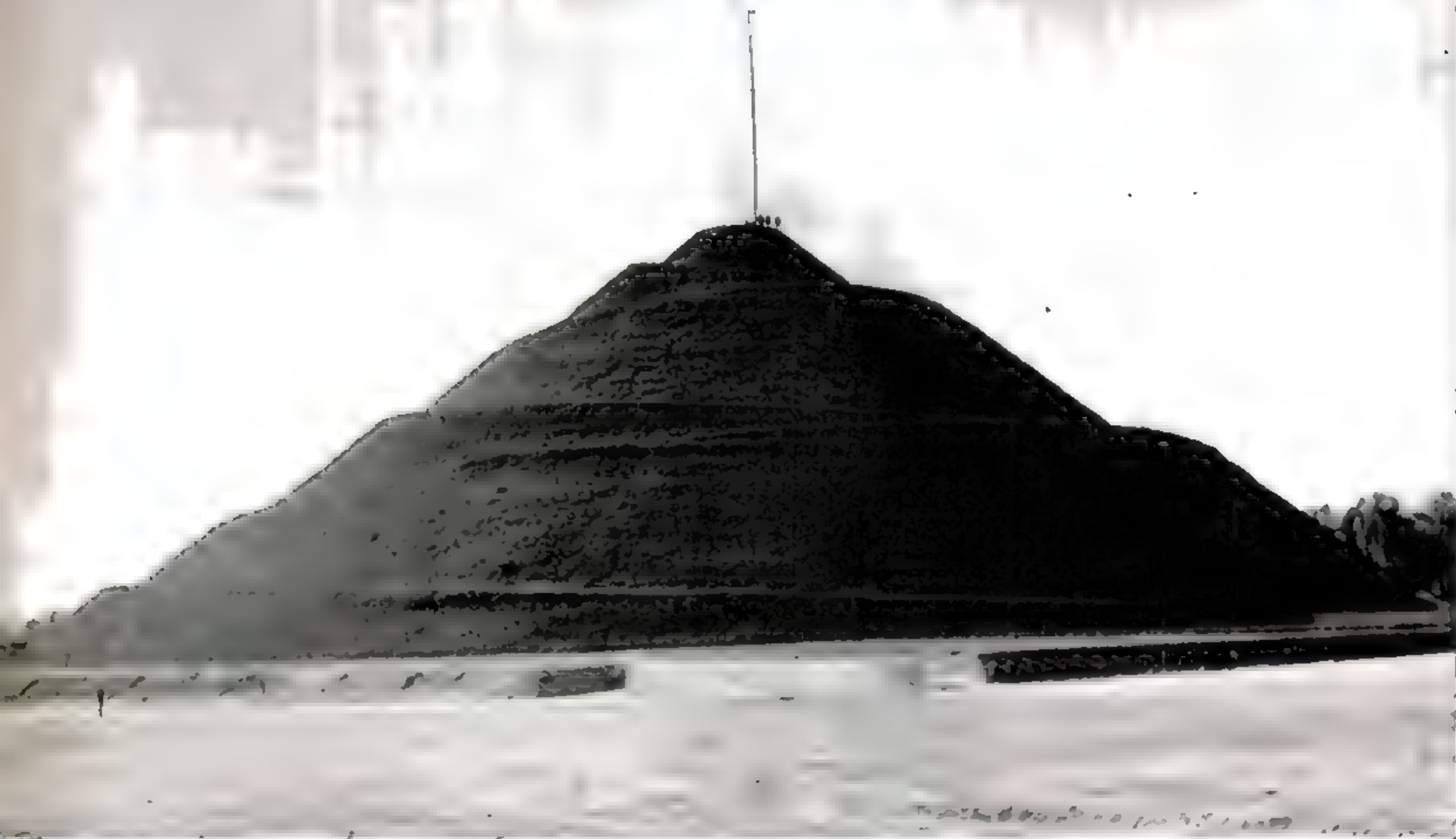
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COMPOSER CHOPIN WAS A GREAT POLE



SCIENTIST MADAME CURIE WAS A POLE



MILLIONS OF HANDFULS OF DIRT FROM MILLIONS OF POLES BUILT THIS MOUND TO PILSUDSKI OUTSIDE CRACOW. A MOUND IS THE TOP POLISH TRIBUTE

PILSUDSKI'S COFFIN BEHIND THE WHITE EAGLES OF POLAND



A dead dictator still rules Poland today and

Kings long dead are still Poland's great glory



DICTATOR PILSUDSKI

The sad state of Poland is that it lives on its past. Today it is ruled by a dead man (*left*), the late great Dictator Josef Pilsudski who died in 1935 after running Poland for nine years. He thought Poland was not yet ready for democracy, left an uncomplete constitution limiting parliament's power. The Poles' weakness was first shown in the 17th Century by a parliamentary rule that any member could veto any law and dissolve parliament at any time. Today any Polish politician can stop any argument by quoting something Pilsudski said. Penalty for speaking lightly of Pilsudski may be three years in jail.

Pilsudski's body lies in the coffin outlined behind the grillework at left. Between the armorial white eagles of Poland and the horseman of Vilna is the Pilsudski family cipher. His memorial is the mound above, which millions of loyal Poles raised, each by throwing on a handful of dirt. His heart was buried at his mother's feet in Vilna. His brain was given to doctors to see what miracle made it tick so stanchly. The residue lies next to the Tomb of the Kings in Cracow's Wawel Cathedral.

In the Tomb of the Kings shown on the opposite page lies the great past of Poland—the successors of Prince Ziemowit who in the year 960 made the first Poland between the Carpathians and the River Bug. Sigismund II, prince of the Renaissance, joined Lithuania to Poland and married the Protestant daughter of the famed Black Radziwill. The Transylvanian Stephen Batory, greatest of them all, pushed Russia back from the Baltic. John III (Sobieski), inveterate traitor and peerless soldier, saved Vienna from the Turks. Augustus II, his Saxon successor, lost his wars with the Swedes.

Emphatically not buried in this crypt beneath the Wawel Cathedral is Poland's last king, Stanislaus II, lover of Russia's Catherine the Great. His body was recovered from Leningrad only last month and sent to Wolcysa.

TOMB OF THE KINGS OF POLAND



SIGISMUND II (1548-1572)



STEPHEN BATORY (1575-1586)



JOHN III (1674-1695)



AUGUSTUS II (1697-1733)

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POLAND—ITS POLITICIANS



BECK RUNS POLAND'S FOREIGN POLICY ENTIRELY ON HIS OWN

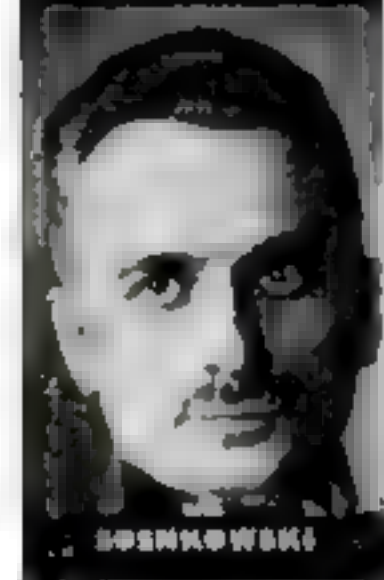


"TEAR OF THE POLISH PRESS" IS PUBLISHER BOGUSŁAW MIEDZIŃSKI

GOVERNMENT



SKŁADKOWSKI



SOSNKOWSKI



KWIATKOWSKI



KOC



SKWARCZYŃSKI

**A peasant strike or a coup d'état means civil war
and a civil war probably means foreign intervention**

In distinguished appearance Poland's politicians rank high. Yet Polish politics is a mess. From 1918 to 1926 Poland had a constitution based on the U. S. Constitution, more than 30 political parties and 14 cabinets. Then came the dictatorship of Pilsudski, the suppression of political parties and, in 1935 a new Constitution putting the "Colonels' Clique" in power.

This Clique consists loosely of the aristocrats who helped lead the fight for Polish freedom. It has the support of about one-thirtieth of the population. Its two rather liberal front men are President Moscicki and "Dictator" Smigly-Rydz. Inspector General of the Army. Its two powers-behind-the-throne are Foreign Minister Colonel Jozef Beck and Newspaper Publisher Colonel Boguslaw Miedziński. Neither is responsible to anyone at all. Together they work out the policy of Poland.

Beck has been called the most unscrupulous and most brilliant politician in Europe. He has been accused of blackmail, of a brace of murders, of grafting a great fortune and shipping it out of Poland in gold bars. He is probably in favor of a Fascist *coup d'état* but he is far from being a German pawn. His latest ideas are a "neutral bloc" of nations and a Five-Power Pact that would link Poland with Germany, Italy, France and England.

What Beck and the Colonels have in common is that they believe in the "leader principle," i.e., that the Polish people are not fit to govern themselves and must be led by aristocrats. They are naturally backed and financed by the great feudal landlords, the Potockis, Radziwills, Sapiehas, Lubomirskis, princely families who once owned huge fiefs in what is now Soviet Russia. These magnificos still hope to get some of their estates back from the Soviets, while the Soviet Comintern agitates secretly among their peasants for a Communist uprising like that of 1917. They might be willing to lose the Polish Corridor to Germany if Germany would help them take Lithuania, White Russia and the Ukraine.

The most potent wheel horses of the Government are Premier Slawoj-Skladkowski and able General Sosnkowski. But Poles are incorrigible individualists. Even the Fascist National Unity Camp, found-

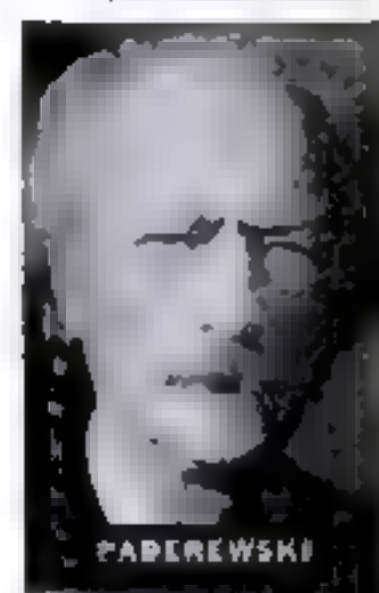
ed by Colonel Adam Koc, has swung to the Left under General Skwarczynski. Ablest Government man is the President's protégé, Finance Minister Kwiatkowski whose job is to make agricultural Poland into an industrial nation. He built the great Baltic port of Gdynia, is now building a huge industrial region in southern Poland around Sandomierz.

Most of Poland's best men are in the Opposition. Chief is peasant-born Wincenty Witos (*see p. 50*) now hiding in exile in Czechoslovakia since he was sentenced to prison in 1930. Witos controls 20,000-000 peasants and 2,000,000 Socialists. His companion in exile, Wojciech Korfanty, controls the Christian Democrats. Two of Poland's most brilliant generals, Jozef Haller and Wladislaw Sikorski, control 2,000,000 anti-Semitic National Democrats. All these have now united under the name of "Morges Front," named for the Swiss village where their greatest man, Ignace Paderewski, is now in exile.

The great issue in Poland now is whether Witos will be permitted to come home or Beck will be permitted his *coup d'état*. The *coup d'état* would probably throw Poland into Germany's camp politically. But if Witos is not readmitted to Polish politics, he may call a peasant strike that would paralyze Poland. *Coup d'état* or peasant strike might well bring civil war. And intervention by Germany and Russia in Poland would make the intervention in Spain look like a game of marbles.

There is ample excuse ready to hand for intervention. Modern Poland consists of some 6,000,000 Russians—Ukrainians and White Russians who occupy about one-fifth of all Poland on the east and south. They are continually pressing for minority rights without much success. A far more lively minority are the 1,000,000 Germans. Their Führer is Senator Weisner. His claims to autonomy are somewhat ridiculous because the Germans are scattered thinly all over Poland and many of them are anti-Nazi. Furthermore, Germany has a Polish minority even larger than Poland's German minority. Finally there are 3,000,000 Jews who, despite Polish protests, continue to wear the dress and haircuts the Tsars forced on them. Mostly town dwellers, they are the most miserable, submissive and hopeless people in all Poland.

OPPOSITION



PADEREWSKI



WITOS



KORFANTY



HALLER



SIKORSKI

READING TIME: 1 MINUTE, 50 SECONDS

Beer proposes a program... and invites your support

THERE ARE some people who still believe that the use of beer is sinful or harmful. The scientific evidence is overwhelmingly against them.

The great majority of Americans accept the truth... that beer is a mild, wholesome beverage... that "there is nothing more promising to combat the evil of too much alcohol than the opportunity of drinking good beer."

We brewers find ground for concern, however, in the conditions under which beer is sometimes retailed—conditions undesirable to us all. What we seek to accomplish, first and foremost, is a measurable improvement of such conditions. For example, retailers' beer licenses are sometimes used as a screen to sell illegal liquor or to operate illicit resorts. Other examples are the sale of beer to minors... or after legal hours... or to persons who have drunk to excess. And while retailing is not our responsibility, we want these conditions corrected. We believe we will serve both the public interest and our own if we succeed.

The Foundation... and its Code

In that belief, a short time ago the Brewers Foundation was organized... to align the brewing industry with forces working for the public good.

Important progress has been made. Brewer-members of the Foundation already represent nearly half the production of beer and ale in the United States. These members are pledged, individually and collectively, to the Brewers Code of Practice, one significant clause of which is here reproduced:

"We pledge our support to the duly constituted authorities for the elimination of anti-social conditions wherever they may surround the sale of beer to the consumer."

Being practical men, we promise no miracles. We cannot immediately or effectively "police" the quarter-million points where beer is sold (nor have we legal authority in many cases to do so). Nor can we, immediately, bring about full compliance with the law among all retailers, nor complete enforcement by all authorities.

A beginning has been made. In accordance with our program, we have cooperated with law enforcement authorities. We intend to carry on.

How you can help

How far we can go, and how soon, depends on ourselves, and on *you*. You can help in three ways:

Take the lead in arousing public opinion—which *can* see to it that existing laws are enforced.

Restrict your patronage to legal, respectable retail outlets. This *can* and *will* raise retailing standards.

Buy only beer or ale brewed by Foundation members.* Show us, and retailers too, that you *are* behind us in our efforts to serve the public interest and live up to our Code.

For centuries beer has been the beverage of moderation. In preserving it we must depend upon you leaders of opinion to take action. We urgently invite your full and sympathetic cooperation.

UNITED BREWERS INDUSTRIAL FOUNDATION

21 East 40th Street, New York, N. Y.

Correspondence is invited from groups and individuals everywhere, interested in maintaining the brewing industry as a bulwark of moderation.

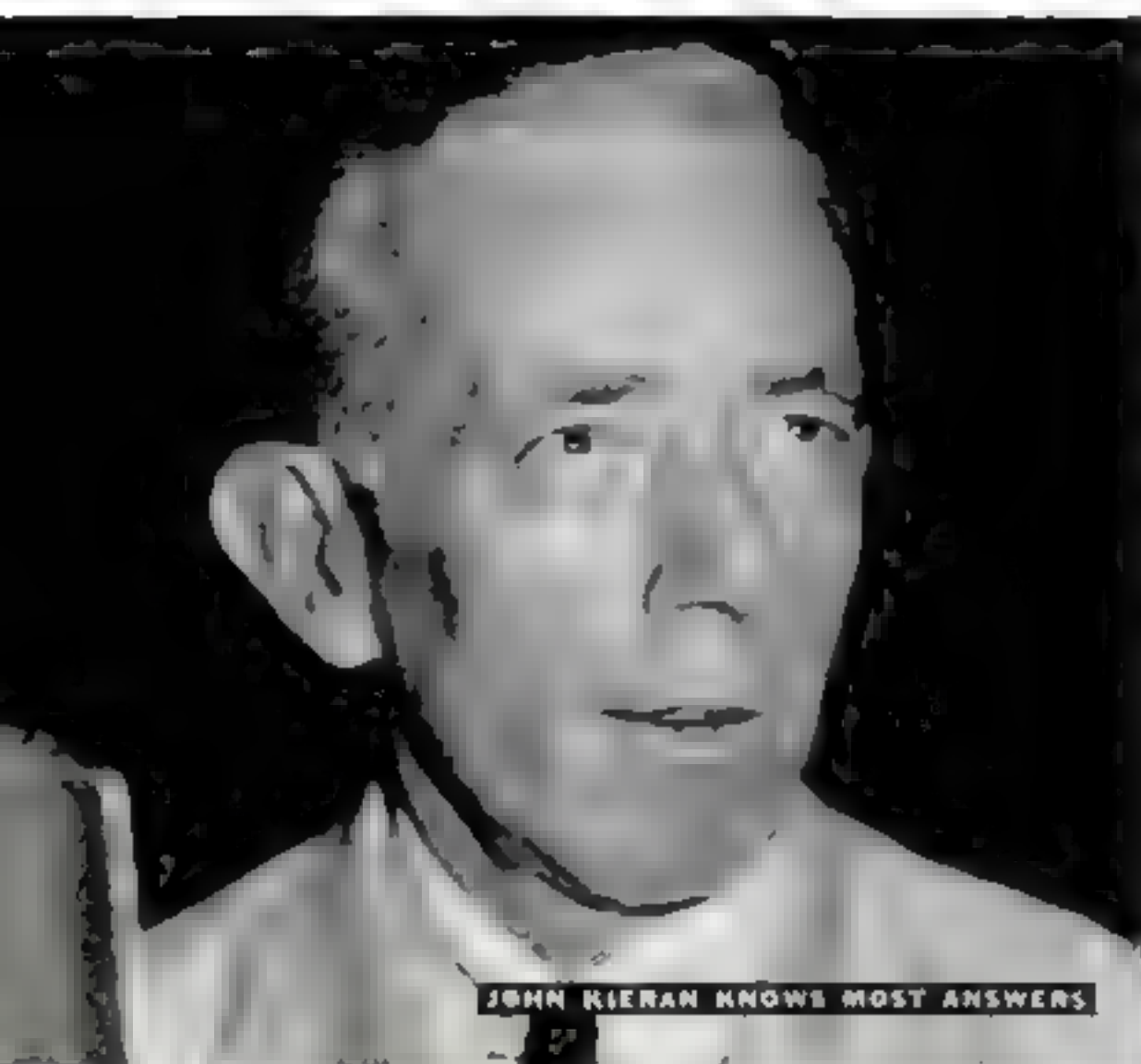


**Identified in the advertising of members by this symbol (use of this symbol is restricted to members of the United Brewers Industrial Foundation).*

Life Goes to a Broadcast of "Information Please"



CLIFTON FADIMAN ASKS THE QUESTIONS



JOHN KIERAN KNOWS MOST ANSWERS



OSCAR LEVANT IS GUEST EXPERT



F. P. A. PONDERS A TOUGH ONE



CASH REGISTER RINGS A WINNER

On most of the questionnaire programs which are now the rage of U. S. broadcasting, ordinary citizens are herded before a microphone and made to display their ignorance under a barrage of brain-teasers. In direct contrast to this system is probably the best questionnaire program now on the air, "Information Please" an N.B.C. feature every Tuesday evening. In this case it is the public that attempts to stump a board of four well-known "experts" with questions mailed in. Each question chosen brings the sender \$2. Any question that baffles the whole board wins an extra \$5, rung up on a cash register in the studio.

Fewer than 20 questions are asked each week from the hundreds submitted.

Questions are asked from typed cards (see p. 60) by Clifton Fadiman, book reviewer for the *New Yorker*. Permanent members of the board of experts are John Kieran, scholarly sports columnist for the *New York Times*, and Veteran Franklin P. Adams, the "F.P.A." of the *New York Post*. Each week two additional "guest experts" are asked to serve on the board. Half the fun of "Information Please" are the wisecracks and asides by these veteran members of New York's most sophisticated set of professional spontaneous wisecrackers.

SOME "INFORMATION PLEASE" QUESTIONS

- 1 Give philosophers' names rhyming with: Tomato, Barbara Frietchie, Bottle, Whisky Sour, Snooty Dames.
mean: Mango, Wango, Pango-Pango, Drango, Fan-dango?
- 2 Who were the first diet enthusiasts, according to Mother Goose Rhymes?
- 3 Why would it never be necessary for the man in the moon, if married to a chatterbox, to tell her to shut up?
- 4 Answer four of the following questions on Alice in Wonderland: a) Why did the Whiting want the snail to walk a little faster? b) Why was it that the shoes of the little oysters were so clean and neat? c) About what kind of soup did the mock turtle sing? d) What subjects were taught in the school of the sea? e) What was the name of the cat that witnessed Alice's trip through the looking glass?
- 5 What do each of the following words
- 6 Name the authors of four of the following quotations: a) "It was Greek to me." b) "Give the devil his due." c) "Within a stone's throw." d) "Love is blind." e) "It smells to heaven."
- 7 All of the following names, with the exception of one name, apply to flowers. Which one doesn't? Arbutus, Coreopsis, Rubeola, Phlox, Wistaria.
- 8 Identify 5 of following: Dodo, Zobo, Koto, Yo Yo, Popo, Bolo, Loco-foco.
- 9 How many baseball players were on base when Casey struck out?
- 10 Name the object of affection of each of the following characters: Tom Sawyer; Philip Carey (*Of Human Bondage*); Barkis; John Rolfe; Popeye.

For answers see page 60



The board of "experts" on the "Information Please" program are here pondering questions at the Aug. 9 broadcast. The two guest members are Alton Cook, New York World-Telegram radio editor (left) and Alice Duer Miller, the novelist. While John Kieran (finger to

lips) thinks, Franklin P. Adams (right) is listing, in his booming baritone, foods used in slang expressions such as: "hen fruit, applesauce, hot potato, hologna, cold turkey." Afterwards, Questioner Clifton Fadiman wisecracked: "And I might add, nuts to you, Mr. Adams."



Howard Brubaker, paragrapher for the *New Yorker*, alone on the Aug. 16 program knew that Olive Oyl was the object of Popeye's affections. Brubaker suffered from a bad cold.



Mrs. Miller knew that a batter may reach first base without hitting a ball if he is walked, hit by pitched ball, steals after a dropped third strike, or is interfered with by catcher.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Life Goes to a Broadcast

(continued)

All the distinguished people at the left have appeared sometime as guests on "Information Please" board of experts. The only thing staged about their performance is that they are given half an hour's warm-up, answering dummy questions before they go on the air.

Scientist Paul de Kruif, author of *Microbe Hunters*, did not know that "rubeola" was the name for measles.

Foreign Correspondent John Gunther knew immediately that Riza Pahlavi was Shah of Persia. "Are you shah?" quipped Clifton Fadiman. "Sultanly," answered Gunther.

Stuart Chase did not know that "multiple shops" was British for chain stores.

Playwright George Kaufman, acting as master of ceremonies, asked the experts to sing the last line of three oldtime tunes. The experts did their best. "You boys did more than answer the question," he commented. "You just composed three new melodies." Later the board was asked to identify six birds by their calls. Cracked Kieran: "We work, while they whistle."

John Erskine, novelist, musician and teacher, got so flustered at his only appearance as master of ceremonies that he read the answers out instead of the question.

Playwright George Kaufman did not realize that the distinctive thing about his and Marc Connelly's play, *Deep Tangled-Wildwood*, was that it flopped.

Here are the answers:

- 1 Plato, Friedrich Nietzsche, Aristotle, Schopenhauer, William James
- 2 Jack Spratt & his wife.
- 3 He could not hear her chatter. The absence of atmosphere prevents sound
- 4 a) "There's a porpoise right behind me and he's treading on my tail." b) Because they hadn't any feet. c) "Soup of the evening, beautiful soup." d) "Reeling and writhing and drawing." e) Dinah
- 5 East Indian fruit. Abooming. Capital of Samoa. American crow like bird. Lovely Spanish dance
- 6 a) Shakespeare, *Julius Caesar*. b) Shakespeare, *Henry IV*. c) Cervantes, *Don Quixote*. d) Shakespeare, *Merchant of Venice*. e) Shakespeare, *Hamlet*
- 7 Rubeola, the name for measles
- 8 Extinct bird. Asiatic milk-giving cattle. Japanese music instrument. Novelty toy top. Familiar name for Mexican volcano Popocatepetl. Large Philippine knife. Friction match, also a group of Democrats in 1833
- 9 Two. "But when the dust had lifted, and they saw what had occurred, there was Brakes safe at second, and Flynn a logging third."
- 10 Becky Thatcher; Mildred; Peggotty; Pocahontas; Olive Oyl.

QUESTIONS ARE TYPED ON CARDS

From: Anna Schick, 940 St. Nicholas Ave., New York, N. Y.

Ques: What have the following plays in common?
 Paths of Glory. Sidney Howard
 Night Over Vase Maxwell Anderson
 Marc's Millions Eugene O'Neill
 For Services Rendered Stoker MacMahon
 Deep Tangled Wildwood George Fawcett, and Marc Connelly

ANS: All are failures or outstandingly successful plays.

From: Every Myers, 8-5 Liberty Street, Petersburg, N. Va.

Ques: Can you name two of five famous persons who were born on the day of May 28th?

ANS: Emily, Yvonne, Marie, Cecile, Annette
 (STORMY BIRTHDAYS)

From: Sophie Lane, New York

Ques: What explet sang their way to fame recently?

ANS: The Seven Dwarfs
 (Dopey, of course, could not sing.)

From: Mrs. O. Morse, 20 King Street, Worcester, Mass.

Ques: Who was Shakespeare's favorite actress?

ANS: I never saw an actress - all roles were played by men and boys until many years after his death.

From: Miss Lyle Case, 93-06 49 Ave., Elmhurst, L. I. 8/9/38

Ques: Name five persons in fiction or in folklore whose hair plays an important part in their stories

ANS: Samson, Greek Myth
 Samsen, Old Testament
 Lady Godiva, English Legend
 Absalom, Old Testament
 Lurelei, German Legend
 Rapunzel, Fairy Tale
 Melisande, Volcan and Melisande
 The Gift of the Magi, O'Henry

YOUR LAST CHANCE CONTEST ENDS SEPTEMBER 1st

HURRY--HURRY!

Hurry, folks, hurry, hurry. Get in the ROYAL CROWN Cola Contest right now. This last contest in the ROYAL CROWN series of weekly contests ends at midnight, September 1st. Don't miss this chance to win \$1,000. Think of all the things you could do with \$1,000 in cash. Somebody is going to win the prizes—why not you? Drink a bottle of ROYAL CROWN Cola. Then write down all the good things you like about this refreshing cola beverage—the finest flavored drink in the world! Note that each bottle holds two full glasses for 5c. Notice, too, the Good Housekeeping Bureau's seal of approval on each bottle—your guarantee of quality, purity. There are so many grand things to say about ROYAL CROWN Cola, you should be able to write a number of entries. The more you send, the better are your chances of winning. First prize is \$1,000; 10 second prizes of \$50.00 each; and 50 third prizes of \$10.00 each. These prizes complete the \$50,000 cash awards by ROYAL CROWN Cola. Don't forget, September 1 is the dead line, so get busy! Why don't you send your entry right now?

Send Your Entry Today

Mail Bottle Cap or Facsimile
With Your Entry



ENTRY BLANK...FILL OUT NOW!

"I like ROYAL CROWN Cola best because _____

ROYAL CROWN Cola, Columbus, Georgia

Gentlemen: I have completed the sentence which begins: "I like ROYAL CROWN Cola best because," and you will find enclosed a bottle top (or a facsimile) from a bottle of ROYAL CROWN Cola.

NAME _____

STREET OR R.F.D. ADDRESS _____

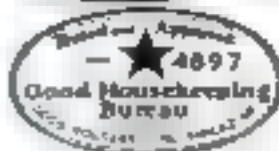
CITY _____ STATE _____

**THIS ENTRY BLANK IS JUST FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE...USE
A PLAIN SHEET OF PAPER IF YOU DESIRE**



CONTEST RULES

- 1 Hurry! Send in your entry today. This last weekly contest closes midnight, September 1st. Don't miss this wonderful chance to win \$1,000 in cash. Simply finish this sentence, "I like ROYAL CROWN Cola best because . . ." with 25 additional words or less. Write your entry on the contest blank shown here, or on a separate sheet of plain paper. Print your name and address clearly.
- 2 Send as many entries as you desire for this last and final contest. The more you send, the better your chances of winning. Enclose with each entry a metal crown from a bottle of ROYAL CROWN Cola, or a facsimile. Mail your entry to ROYAL CROWN Cola, Columbus, Ga.
- 3 Entries will be judged for clearness, sincerity and originality of thought. Your own words are most important. Do not send fancy entries. All entries are carefully considered and the judging is done by an outside company—(Reuben H. Donnelley Corporation). Entries are not acknowledged, as this is a weekly contest. Decision of the judges will be final and duplicate prizes will be awarded in case of ties. All entries and contents become the property of ROYAL CROWN Cola. No entries returned.
- 4 Anyone may compete except employees of ROYAL CROWN Cola, their advertising agency, and their families. Contests limited to United States and subject to Federal, State and Local regulations.
- 5 The prizes are—First, \$1,000 in cash to writer of best sentence. The next ten best receive \$50 each, and the next fifty best receive \$10 each. Total of 61 cash prizes, amounting to \$2,000. All prize-winners will be promptly notified. Remember, this is the final weekly contest and the deadline is midnight, September 1st. Entries postmarked later will not be considered.



TUNE IN—For good music—good comedy—and good contests—listen to the ROYAL CROWN Series every Friday night over NBC coast-to-coast network. See your newspaper for station and time.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

MME CHIANG'S REFUGEES

EDITORS' NOTE: The pictures on this page were sent to LIFE by a Wellesley classmate of Mme Chiang Kai-shek, wife of China's generalissimo. They show one of Mme Chiang's emergency projects, the Refugee Children's Home in Hankow, where children are kept safe from Japanese bombers for a few days or weeks until they can be sent to safety in the interior. Mme Chiang's classmate, who prefers to remain anonymous, received the pictures in a letter. They were taken by Mme Chiang herself, that amazing woman who, while actively helping her husband direct the Chinese armies and carrying on innumerable welfare activities such as this, still has time to exercise her talent for photography and write long letters to her American friends. Part of her letter follows:

"Friends of China who cannot help her in her fighting should not be disappointed when we move further inland because that is the only strategy we can adopt against the heavy equipment of the Japanese. But the further inland we go the more losses we are going to sustain in men and money. . . . Unhappily as the war goes on we also lose. Greater areas of our country are overrun and more acute becomes the problem of the refugees and the children. . . . The greatest mass movement in history is taking place in China, and it is rendered possible only by the breakdown of treaties and international law

MAYLING SOONG CHIANG"



"FIVE, SIX, PICK UP STICKS." GAMES ON THE LAWN KEEP YOUNG CHINESE MINDS OFF THEIR TROUBLES



VOLLEYBALL LINE-UP: MME CHIANG HAS A FINE EYE FOR PHOTOGRAPHIC PATTERNS



DORMITORY INSPECTION IS HELD DAILY. THE REFUGEE BOYS SLEEP TWO TO A BED



NAME TAGS ARE SEWN FIRMLY TO BLUE OVERALLS



SICK ROOMS HAVE CLEAN SHEETS, FLOWERS, BOOKS



WISTFUL BOY: HIS HOME MAY HAVE BEEN BOMBED



FAMOUS MODELS

Sirs:

It was of extreme interest to me to see that Anita Louise is playing in the same picture with Norma Shearer (*Marie Antoinette*). The reason for the interest is

this picture which I made of the two of them at a time when they were working as commercial models back in 1922.

ANNE SHRIBER

New York, N. Y.

"HAILE SELASSIE JUNIOR"

Sirs:

This is a picture of Haile Selassie "Junior" with my son, George Pike McCasland, and my daughter, Mary Ann McCasland, taken in April 1938 by the pump in the yard of The American School of Oriental Research, Jerusalem, Palestine. I took the picture.

My husband, who was "Annual Professor" at the school for the year 1937-38, was on a leave of absence from Goucher College at Baltimore, Md. We lived at the American School of Oriental Research for seven months.

The Selassie Royal Family moved into a house across the street from the school a little over a month before we left Jerusalem.

Haile Selassie "Junior" speaks excellent English.

LOUISE GASTON McCASLAND
Baltimore, Md.

● "Haile Selassie Junior" is Prince Sahle, aged 7.—ED.



O'DANIEL PANTIES

Sirs:

In your July 25 issue you ran pictures of the unorthodox political campaign that gave W. Lee O'Daniel, Hillbilly Flour salesman, the overwhelming Texas

vote for governor. I enclose a picture of the newest thing in "picnic pants," a style in the Hillbilly motif, showing the unmistakable influence that O'Daniel is having on Texas styles.

ADDISON BUCKNER
San Marcos, Tex.

FACTS BEHIND OUR HUMAN CUSTOMS...

When we **APPROVE**
we say O.K.

Why?



It was OCTOBER 6, 1790 when the expression "O. K." first was used to signify APPROVAL. On that date Andrew Jackson "proved a bill-of-sale, WHICH WAS O.K." in the court records of Sumner County, Tennessee. Probable source of the expression is the Choctaw word OKEH, meaning: "It is so and in no other way." Today dictionaries recognize this customary expression for showing APPROVAL as a

HERE'S ANOTHER CUSTOM BASED ON FACT:



The approval of GLENMORE by judges of fine whiskey is based upon sound reasons. GLENMORE'S traditional formula calls for the finest of selected grains... famed Kentucky deep-well water... and faithful attention to every detail in its preparation. For two generations GLENMORE methods have not altered. You will approve your own choice when you pour GLENMORE... you get more.

Glenmore
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT
BOURBON

Copr. 1938, Glenmore Distilleries Co., Inc.

Gold Label—100 Proof
Silver Label—90 Proof

• OTHER GLENMORE PRODUCTS •



Bottled in Bond—Kentucky Straight
Bourbon Whiskey—100 Proof



Kentucky Bourbon Whiskey—
90 Proof

A Special Shave Cream for the

1 Man in 7

who Shaves Every Day

Forms protection between
razor and face... keeps
blade from scraping
or irritating skin

DAILY shaving leaves many men's faces raw and sensitive. This is especially true of the man who, because of his business and social status, must shave every day.

To meet this condition, Williams has now developed a special shave cream for daily shavers. It's called Glider. After washing face thoroughly with soap and warm water to remove razor-dulling grit, you spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. No brush. No lather. Not sticky or greasy.

A superabundance of moisture is contained in this rich, smooth cream. It softens each whisker right down to the skin, yet forms a protective layer over your face to keep blade from scraping. Swiftly and gently your razor glides over your skin without tearing or irritating.

Free Offer: Just send your name and address on a penny post card for a generous FREE tube of Glider "No-Brush" Cream. The J. B. Williams Company, Dept. LG-10, Glastonbury, Conn., makers of Glider and Aqua Velva, who have been making fine shaving preparations for more than 98 years.

Offer good in U.S.A. and Canada only

FORTUNE reflects Business in ink and paper and word and picture as the finest skyscraper reflects it in stone and steel and architecture.



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)



FRANK AS HE NORMALLY LOOKS



GOING OUT TO PICK THE FIGS



ATTACKED BY YELLOW JACKETS



FRANK TWO HOURS LATER

FRANK, FIGS AND YELLOW JACKETS

Sirs:

I am sending you some pictures showing my little brother Frank who, while picking figs for Mother, grabbed instead

of a fig a yellow jacket's nest. A few hours later, as the last picture shows, his face was swollen so that he could scarcely be recognized.

MARJORIE WOOD

Nixon, Tex.



ONE SPEEDY PAIR ESCAPES SHOWER



THE NEXT PAIR GETS A DRENCHING

"TILTING THE BUCKET"

Sirs:

These pictures of "tilting the bucket," an old Scottish pastime, were taken at the annual gathering of the clans in Kennywood Park, Pittsburgh, on Aug. 6. Fifty thousand Scotsmen were there. "Tilting the bucket" is a burlesque of medieval jousting. Instead of a lance ye knight carries a pole. His steed is a wheelbarrow.

To win the tilt the young clansman must throw his pole through a small hole in an overhead target. The target is attached to a bucket of water. If he misses, as he almost always does, the barrow-pusher must run at top speed to avoid a drenching.

MARIE McSWIGAN

Order of Scottish Clans of
Western Pennsylvania
Pittsburgh, Pa.

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LIFE'S PICTURES

Morris ("Rosie") Rosenfeld who took most of the sailing pictures on pages 41-45 has photographed every major yachting event held in this country since the turn of the century. Admired by yachtsmen for his ability to avoid interrupting yacht races while getting his superb pictures, he today has a collection of more than 100,000 prints, many of them taken from his boat *Foto* (above) specially designed for marine photography.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

- COVER—KNOPF-PHX
6—*Boat. cen. W. W.*
9—INT.—A. P.
10, 11—DRAWING BY THEODORE KAUTEKY—INT., W. W., ACME, INT., W. W., WORLD-TELEGRAM PHOTO
12—BROWN BROS.—N. Y. DAILY NEWS PHOTO
13—A. P. (2), N. Y. DAILY NEWS PHOTO, A. P., ACME, W. W., ACME, INT.—W. W., A. P., ACME, INT.
14—A. P., W. W.—W. W., INT., SOVPHOTO—KISENSTAEDT-PHX—INT.
15—N. Y. DAILY NEWS PHOTO
16—COURTESY CITY ART MUSEUM, ST. LOUIS, INT.—A. P., INT.
17—T. H. MARTIN HARRIS & ALAN HACKER—W. W., INT.
18—H. BRINTOL CRY. *Boat. THOS. D. McAVOY*
19—THOS. D. McAVOY
20—CARL M. MYDANS
21—A. P.—P. L.
22—REX HARDY JR., JOSEPH L. NELSON—INT., A. P.
23—INT., SPORT & GENERAL—W. W.—ACME, P. L.
24—KNOPF-PHX *cen. *Boat. H. KISENSTAEDT-PHX**
25, 26—MAX HAAS from EUR.
27—HANSEL MIETH
28—BERNARD HOFFMAN
29—GABRIEL BENKUR *cen. *Boat. H. BERNARD HOFFMAN**
30—From "FIVE HUNDRED SELF-PORTRAITS" EDITED BY LUDWIG GOLDSCHNEIDER, OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, N. Y. *cen. *Boat. H. HANSEL MIETH**
31, 32, 33, 34—FERNAND BOURGER
35—HANSEL MIETH
36—WARNER BROS.—LONGWORTH for WARNER BROS.
37—SCHUTLER CHAIL for WARNER BROS.—SCOTTY WELBOURNE for WARNER BROS.
38—WARNER BROS., ELMER FRYER for WARNER BROS., WARNER BROS.—WELBOURNE for WARNER BROS., WARNER BROS., ACME—CHAIL for WARNER BROS., WELBOURNE for WARNER BROS., REK HARDY JR.
41—© MORRIS ROSENFELD
42—MORRIS ROSENFELD
43—PETER STUCKPOLE
44—HARVEY LADEW WILLIAMS, WALTER CIVARDI (2)—MORRIS ROSENFELD
45—MORRIS ROSENFELD
46, 47—JOHN PHILLIPS
48—JOHN PHILLIPS—P. L.—A. P.—*Boat. H. JOHN PHILLIPS*
49, 50, 51—JOHN PHILLIPS
52—P. L. *cen. L. H. INTERPHOTO and *Boat. H. INT.**
53—P. L. *cen. *Boat. H. JOHN PHILLIPS**
54—JOHN PHILLIPS—JOHN PHILLIPS, P. L.
55—JOHN PHILLIPS *cen. *Boat. H. (4) courtesy NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY**
56—JOHN PHILLIPS—*and row H. JOHN PHILLIPS*—KEY, JOHN PHILLIPS—INTERPHOTO, JOHN PHILLIPS—P. L., JOHN PHILLIPS—JOHN PHILLIPS
58, 59—GERR from D. R.
60—L. A. OLUMS, BERNARD HOFFMAN—EUGENE HUTCHINSON—A. P.—U. & U.—KEY—*Boat. H. REK HARDY JR.*
64—T. for H. WILLIAM ROSENFELD—*Boat. cen. (2) HERMAN SCHMIDT*

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; ©, COPYRIGHT; EXC., EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; RT., RIGHT; T., TOP; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; D. S., BLACK STAR; E.C.R., EUROPEAN; INT., INTERNATIONAL; KEY, KEYSTONE; P. L., PICTURES INC.; U. & U., UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD; W. W., WIDE WORLD

ED THORGERSEN

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REPORTER... PICKS

2 Prize Winners!

"THE CHAMPION Summer 'cooler' according to many sportsmen is the Lime Rickey...made with Hiram Walker gins, of course! The score shows that America buys more Hiram Walker gins than any other kind! They're never 'off form' because they're made by the exclusive Controlled Condensation Process that insures uniformly smooth flavor in every bottle and every case."



HOW TO MAKE

Lime Rickeys

FOR TWO

Juice of 2 Limes

3 ozs. Hiram Walker's Gin

Shake with cracked ice. Strain into tall glasses. Add cubes of ice and fill with carbonated water. (P. S.—Some connoisseurs say this 'cooler' should be sweetened to suit the personal taste—but remember, for perfect flavor you must use Hiram Walker's gin!)



**AMERICA BUYS MORE
HIRAM WALKER GINS
THAN ANY OTHER KIND**

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3 KINDS OF BEECHIES

A package full of candy-coated individual pieces of gum...in three flavors...Peppermint, Pepsin and Spearmint...select the kind you like best.

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